

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1879.

The Week.

OHIO underwent on Tuesday a political revolution by which not only was the Republican State ticket, with Mr. Foster at its head, elected by more than 25,000 majority, but the Legislature too has possibly been made Republican, from having been Democratic by 42 majority. This result is altogether what it should be; and not only that, it is what all men, of both parties, expected from the moment the issue was made up and the candidates were chosen. Purer demagoguery than that which characterized the Democratic canvass, or more deserving of utter defeat, has seldom been seen, and every one should rejoice in the fate that has overtaken Messrs. Ewing and Thurman, after their degrading subserviency to the spirit of Greenbackism. Mr. Thurman, whether or not the Legislature prove able to appoint a Republican to succeed him in the Senate, has lost his chance of the higher prize of the Democratic nomination for President. As for the national bearing of the election otherwise, it undoubtedly will strengthen the Stalwarts and the Machine in the November elections. This may mean an acceleration of the Grant boom, or (seeing that the need of the Strong Man diminishes as the North becomes solid) an abatement of it; and certainly Mr. Sherman must feel that as against Grant or any other rival his "claims" have been vastly strengthened by the vote on Tuesday. We should not omit to notice the great gain in local government which must attend the change of party supremacy in Ohio, the Democratic rule having been low in tone, corrupt of purpose, reckless as to means, and dangerous to the welfare and the liberties of the State.

This has been one of Mr. Sherman's bad weeks. His letter to Silas B. Dutcher granting him leave of absence to stump the State for Cornell at the public expense has been published. He "cordially approves" of his taking part in the campaign, and says he has no "objection to the Government employees making contributions to the fund." Other Custom-house employees, it is announced, are going to leave their posts and travel about the State on the same errand, on the invitation of General Arthur and with the permission of their superiors. Whatever this may be, it is not in the line of "thorough, radical, and complete" reform of the civil service; in fact, it is not civil-service reform at all. We know of nothing that can excuse or palliate it unless it be "State rights." It is, moreover, in contravention of the famous civil-service order, and the terms of Mr. Sherman's letter will help to confirm the opinion on which all civil-service abuse is based—that the employees of the Government are the servants of the party and not of the country at large. All the old hacks are rejoicing over it, as another proof of the "humbug" of the civil-service reform movement. Moreover, things of this sort make it certain that we shall have no legislation in aid of the reform, and that the Democrats will make no pretence of following it out. We cannot expect Congressmen to pass acts in aid of a change which the Administration that recommends it shows it does not itself believe in; nor can we expect the Democrats to lay aside a weapon which the Republicans have freely used against them. The next Democratic President we have will, of course, consider it his duty to dismiss Dutcher and his colleagues and put men in their place who will stump for the Democrats.

It seems, by the bye, very hard, if not impossible, to get into the heads of the opponents of reform the distinction in this matter which exists between Cabinet officers and other officers of the Government. Mr. Sherman and Mr. Schurz, they say, go stumping, and why not Dutcher and Noble? The reason is that the members of the Cabinet necessarily change with the Administration, and dis-

tingly represent the party in its ideas and methods; Custom-house officers do not. The former cannot be permanent; the latter ought to be, or at all events ought not to have their bread dependent on the result of each election.

While the Secretary of the Treasury is bringing civil-service reform into contempt, the "regulations governing appointments and promotions in the customs service and Sub-treasury of the city of New York" approved by the President on March 6, and for which Mr. Sherman has heretofore had the credit, are in quiet and, we are glad to add, successful operation. Last week the third general examination was held at the Custom-house, exhausting the list of applicants; and although the improved condition of the labor market has drawn off the best of the unemployed, the class just passed was of a noticeably good character. Only four months have elapsed since the first appointments under the system were made, and these are probationary for two months longer, but the Examining Board is satisfied that the appointees are superior to those heretofore selected by the private judgment of the heads of offices, or in deference to the representations of personal friends or the dictates of political "influence." The examinations are conducted openly, and it is easy to obtain an invitation to be present; indeed, the Board would be pleased if its efforts to secure the attendance of "prominent citizens" to inspect them and test their thoroughness and impartiality, and "certify the results," were responded to in a way to develop a proper degree of interest in so important an experiment.

Senator Conkling made his first speech of the campaign at the Brooklyn Academy of Music. There was nothing peculiar in the occasion beyond his speech, except the appearance of Mr. Beecher, who also made some remarks, which we have commented on elsewhere. Mr. Conkling made no reference to State politics or State affairs, confining himself pretty closely to the bad conduct of the South for many years past. The principal feature in the speech was a list of bad things chargeable to "State rights." It is useless to enumerate them, but we must mention one as an illustration of the mental condition of the orator. He said "State rights sent the army into Kansas, and by war, murder, and outrage attempted to force slavery upon her and upon other coming States." Now, here is the construction put on this same event by the Republican Convention of 1860, which nominated Abraham Lincoln:

"That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of powers on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depend; and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed force of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes."

Mr. G. W. Curtis has thought it necessary to resign his position as Chairman of the Richmond County Republican Convention, owing to the "serious dissatisfaction" felt by some of the Republicans of the Convention at his recommending the scratching of the ticket in *Harper's Weekly*. In his letter he reiterates his belief in the right to scratch as the only effective way, "in a Government like ours, to correct and purify the management of parties." The reading of the letter caused a good deal of confusion in the Convention, but the resignation was accepted, Mr. Curtis's successor defending him. It is to be regretted that, if Mr. Curtis thought his course a proper one, he should have resigned without being positively called on to do so, inasmuch as resignation is, in a certain sense, a confession of error. Moreover it is concession to dissatisfaction, which is almost certain to die out after the election, whether Cornell be elected or not. The only thing that is really punished under the rules of party discipline is difference of opinion about party aims rather than about particular means. But Mr. Curtis's opinion would undoubtedly

have had more weight if he had protested in the Convention. We believe he intended to do so, but the expected opportunity did not come. If Cornell is elected, however, the more ardent brethren will be so rejoiced that they will forgive Mr. Curtis readily. If he is not elected they will be sorry they did not heed what he said, and will forgive him for that reason. The state of mind of working politicians for a few weeks before election is always a little peculiar, and it is not always safe to take what they say at that period too seriously to heart.

The party dissatisfaction with Mr. Curtis is, it appears, not confined to Richmond County. The current number of *Harper's Weekly* prints a letter from the publishers in reply to one from a "Southern Republican," complaining of Mr. Curtis's editorials and terming him "a soreheaded, self-conceited disorganizer in the Republican party." Its tone and statements leave no doubt of the substantial accord subsisting between Mr. Curtis and the Messrs. Harper upon the question of individual independence of the party Machine, and as it was written and sent without Mr. Curtis's knowledge it is in the nature of a delicate compliment as well as a frank vindication. The Messrs. Harper say that their *Weekly*, which has always denounced Democratic error, must "with equal force and from weightier motives contend with the evils that arise within the Republican party." If it cannot do so successfully they "would rather discontinue its publication," and they have "the same feeling respecting the party," which, "if its success depends upon the surrender of the personal independence of its best friends, deserves to die." It seems to them more important for it to get rid of "a dictatorial leadership" than to succeed under such leadership. They add that Mr. Curtis made at Saratoga the only protest then possible in voting against making Mr. Cornell's nomination unanimous. The "Southern Republican" had been misled, perhaps, by the Stalwart cartoons of Mr. Curtis's "Wicked Partner," Nast, into supposing disapproval of the second Southern plot for the overthrow of the Government inconsistent with disapproval of Senator Conkling's manner of running his Machine in New York.

The Independent Republican Committee have this week put the Union League Club in a position which we trust will not prove embarrassing, by writing to the Club Committee on Reform a very trenchant letter, which recalls the opinion of Cornell and his ways expressed by the Club in 1876. It also cites Mr. Sherman's opinion of the manner in which Cornell discharged his duties as a Custom-house officer, expressed in his letter to the Senate when he (Cornell) was removed; refers to the light thrown on his capacity as a business man by his testimony touching his own assets and investments when examined on supplemental proceedings as an insolvent debtor in 1876; compares the cost of Custom-house administration under his rule with the cost since his dismissal; mentions the defeats suffered by the party in this State under his management, and reminds the Club of his description of their reform resolutions in 1876 as "impudent declarations." The Committee also make unpleasant reference to the complicity of Soule, the Republican nominee for State Engineer, in the canal frauds, as revealed in the Eleventh Report of the Canal Investigating Commission. The letter is, in fact, very racy, and the point and vigor of its style are something new in political documents of this character.

One passage in the letter is marked by very grim humor, in which the Scratchers, returning from a sail in their "bark" "on the furthest verge of what they think they know," catch sight of the Organ "skirting the shores of what he hopes he has learned," and "go for him." They bump his "bark" unmercifully without regard for his grey hairs, and make it leak all over, and leave him with his aged legs in a foot of water, and with a winter of articular rheumatism in store for him. In plain English, they recall the fact that in 1876 he, too, was shocked with Cornell and the Machine, and indignantly asked "what decent Republicans were going to

do about it." "Plain speech," he cried, "is very well; it will continue timely till the convention meets, but will that be all?" We cannot dispose of this strong language by calling it an outburst of youthful impatience, for if the account he now gives of his age and experience be correct he cannot have been a day less than seventy-seven in 1876. His severity with the young men is also evidently intended to be taken as a sign of his own longevity. An unfortunate person, signing himself "A Stanch Republican," wrote to him the other day complaining of the way the nominations were made at Saratoga. He rebuked him sternly for his youth and threatened to publish his age. He evidently wishes no one under fifty to vote the ticket.

The Tammany opposition to Governor Robinson have started what their enemies call a "travelling combination troupe" on a stumping tour throughout the State in behalf of Mr. Kelly's candidacy. Among the members are Mr. Kelly himself, Mr. S. S. Cox, Mr. J. H. Strahan, Mr. O. B. Potter, formerly of the Committee of Safety, Mr. John B. Haskin, and others less eminent, but perhaps not less influential. Mr. Dorsheimer was expected to join the company during its progress, but for some unexplained reason has not hitherto done so; Mr. Strahan has returned to this city; and Mr. Cox, who was naturally depended on to some extent for the gayety of the trip, has become ill and dropped out. The others have stuck to their work nobly, and have held apparently well-attended meetings at Albany, Troy, Utica, and elsewhere. The *World*, however, which is doing excellent service in showing up Tammany "methods," and every week or two reports several defections from the Tammany ranks, due to disgust at the frightful character of these "methods," assures us that these meetings are exclusively composed of Republicans, who constitute Mr. Kelly's sole support in the campaign, and who feign to swell the ranks of the disaffected in order to dishearten honest Democrats. Mr. Kelly's speeches are also reported failures by the same journal, which says that on one occasion he was "obliged to stop until the house had half-emptied itself," and that "when he finished, the house was not more than one-third full"; and that on another, "when he was through, the audience rushed pell-mell from the building." The inference from this is that the Republican audiences not only publicly affronted their "ally," but by their base desertion defeated the object for which they had assembled, and that therefore Mr. Kelly may be set down as not eloquent. He seems, nevertheless, moderately piquant in print. From the reports of his remarks we learn that Mr. Tilden's physical infirmities are in part shared by his lieutenant, Governor Robinson, whom Mr. Kelly believes to have "sore eyes," and to have great difficulty in reading and signing bills intelligently. He adds that he sympathizes with him "as a citizen should"; but the *World*, which again is our authority for distrusting Mr. Kelly's information, denies that the Governor is a "purlblind incapable," and maintains that he is in "most excellent health."

On the very day (October 2) that the news of the disaster to Major Thornburgh's command reached Eastern readers, relief unexpectedly came to the besieged survivors in the shape of Captain Dodge's Company D, Ninth Cavalry, forty-five strong, and composed of colored men. This small body had turned aside from Bear River, on learning of the situation at Milk Creek, and, without orders, gallantly fought its way to a junction with Captain Paine, losing every horse but two by the time this was effected. Movement, on account of the wounded, was thus made impossible. Three days later, in the early morning, Colonel Merritt's command, after a remarkable forced march from Rawlins, brought final deliverance. In the afternoon a visit was made to the battle-field, where Major Thornburgh's body was recovered, and where an attack of the Utes was met and repulsed. In a parley they declared their intention of resisting to the death any advance of troops upon the White River Agency. Fighting was immediately renewed. On October 11 the Agency was reached, where a miserable scene pre-

sented itself. Father Meeker's dead and naked body and those of several of the male employees were found lying about, more or less mutilated and burned, in the midst of the buildings, which with one exception had been fired to the ground. The white women had been carried off, and their fate is at this moment in painful uncertainty. It is reported that among the slain on the Indian side in the Thornburgh engagement was discovered an unknown white man dressed in buckskin, killed in the act of aiming from a stone breastwork. Whether the fleeing Utes will be overtaken as a hostile band seems doubtful. Those at Los Pinos are quiet, but apprehensive of being involved in the punishment of their brethren of the north.

On Saturday, at the celebration of the thirteenth anniversary of the Grand Army of the Republic in Philadelphia, Mr. John A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, delivered an address in the nature of an apology for the shortcomings of his office. He denied that the fault lay with the management of the office, or with the failure of Congress to maintain the necessary clerical service, but with the *ex-parte* system of making applications for pensions, the frauds to which it opens the door, and the delays caused by precautions against fraud. We conceive, however, that the management is too lightly acquitted by the Commissioner. More than three months usually elapse after evidence is submitted before it is examined, frequently six months, and sometimes a year. This delay is not seldom increased by some absurd official blunder, such as requiring evidence that a man was loyal, at a time long subsequent to his death. In two precisely similar cases, one will be accepted and the other rejected, and the action of the office is therefore wholly uncertain. Nor are the arrears treated in an orderly manner, late applications being paid before earlier ones. Mr. Bentley's prejudice against lawyers has naturally, considering the ignorance and helplessness of pensioners, worked in favor of the "shysters." The old scale of fees was certainly open to objection, but the reduction to \$10 has driven out almost all the respectable lawyers. His proposed substitute for the *ex-parte* system, superior as it may be, will not do away with the necessity of legal assistance nor with the pensioner's right to employ it.

The death of Henry C. Carey, which occurred this week at the age of eighty-five, removes a writer who has probably had more influence on the economical opinions of his own countrymen than all other authors put together. He was a man of considerable acuteness, great industry, and wide reading, and a fanatical apostle of high tariffs, to which he ascribed almost indefinite civilizing and enlightening power. But to carry out his ideas would, in many ways, restore the Middle Ages, and make what science and invention have done to promote the intercourse of nations wear the air of a curse or a superfluity. He made an important correction in Ricardo's theory of rent, and his books, some of which have been translated and are held in high esteem in Germany, where salvation by Government still holds a high place, are full of ingenious suggestions and widely-gathered information on social and economical questions. The fury of his convictions, however, made his argumentation very defective, and he ended by becoming one of the most fervent apostles of the paper-money craze.

Of the foreign gold on the way to New York only \$3,440,000 arrived during the week; but this raises the total receipts of foreign specie since the first day of August to \$41,538,000, and since the resumption of specie payments to \$47,735,000. At the close of the week foreign exchange was "heavy," and further large amounts of gold were ordered from Europe. Gold has become so plentiful, and legal-tender notes so scarce, that the New York banks have been forced to use gold certificates in their settlements at the Clearing-house. As the Treasury no longer issues these, the banks have selected the Bank of America to take charge of gold and issue certificates therefor in sufficient amount to furnish a currency for the settlement of differences at the Clearing-house. This is a return

to the custom that prevailed up to 1862; these certificates in no way affect the general volume of the currency, but are used to save the risk and trouble of carrying gold in bags to and from the Clearing-house. The statement of the foreign trade of New York for the month of September is remarkable in that it shows that the specie and bullion imports were within \$2,781,000 of the value of all the merchandise imported. The Stock Exchange speculation continues wild, and although there was a "break" on Monday which terrified the vast number of speculative recruits, who appear to have been drawn hither from all parts of the country, the course of prices was upward, and the rise for the week ranged from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to $14\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. All securities are high, and many which are called securities only by courtesy, and which are known to have no present nor any remote value, are selling at ridiculous figures. The price of silver bullion has advanced during the week from $51\frac{1}{2}d.$ to $52\frac{1}{2}d.$ per ounce. The bullion value here of the $412\frac{1}{2}$ -grain dollar at the close of the week was \$0.8739.

Englishmen seem to have taken up the "personal journalism" of this country, long after it has fallen into discredit here, just as they are taking up the caucus after the best Americans have grown sick of it, and are anxious to find means of escape from it. The two leading ventures in this field have been very successful and have had a good deal of excellent writing, but their main attraction has been the gossip of society and piquant details of the private life of well-known persons. Another leading feature has been savage attacks on the conductors of obnoxious newspapers, in the style of the late James Gordon Bennett. One unhappy man, Buchanan the poet, appeared on the scene some years ago in the character of the Indignant Moralist, and tried to stop their excesses by a series of prosy articles on the "Signs of the Times" in the *Contemporary Review*. He had only issued one when he disappeared under a retort from the *World* which covered him with mud as no man was probably ever covered before. Since then the fun has grown fast and furious, *Truth*, under the editorship of Mr. Labouchere, leading the way into fresh fields every day. Having fallen foul savagely of one Lawson, the proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph*, there followed the old-fashioned American street-fight—Lawson with a cane, Labouchere with an umbrella—in which Labouchere apparently got the worst of it, and is now threatening his opponent's life in default of "satisfaction." He is known to his brother-editors of the same school as "Labby" and "Henry." One of the fraternity, the editor of *Town Talk*, is in Newgate awaiting his trial for a criminal libel in announcing proceedings for divorce by the husband of one of the reigning beauties, Mrs. Langtry. The whole business is a much more disgusting mess than anything of the kind we have had here, owing to the popular eagerness to know what the aristocracy are doing—a passion of which we have here no counterpart.

The Afghans made a feeble defence, as usual, on the heights outside Kabul, and at the last accounts General Roberts was in possession of the city. The inhabitants, as in 1842, have tried to relieve themselves from complicity with the mutineers, and the Indian Government seems to be thoroughly puzzled by Yakub Khan's position. They apparently cannot make up their minds whether he sympathized with the revolt or not. He is so weak in every way that he probably cannot tell himself. Herat is still in the hands of its rebels, and there is talk of a proposal on the part of Russia that she should take that province, and England the rest, but this is hardly likely to be entertained in London. Herat is the most important stronghold in Central Asia. What will be done with Kabul remains to be seen. Sending another envoy there to be guarded by an army would hardly look well at the elections, and it would probably be difficult now to find one who would go without an army. The Ministry is menaced with a new trouble in the shape of a deficit. The quarter's revenue receipts have fallen below the estimates in an alarming manner.

ORGANIZATION VERSUS THE MACHINE.

[Speech of the Rev. H. W. Beecher at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, Oct. 8, 1879.]

"The third thing I have to say is that there is no such thing as administration of government except by the administration of parties, and they are as much a part of our political machinery as our laws and institutions. They are founded in necessity, and all talk against parties, and machinery, and politicians, and management is the talk of men that do not care what they say in accomplishing a purpose, or of men who do not know what they mean, or of men who do not mean anything because they do not know anything. (Laughter.) You cannot have administration under free institutions without parties; you cannot have parties without organization; you cannot have organization without engineers and managers. It is said, however, that the running of the Machine must be broken up and stopped. Whenever you will run freight trains and passenger trains without engineers successfully, letting the engine take care of itself or letting the passengers do it, then you may run parties so. (Laughter.) It may not be the best thing you can imagine, but it is the best thing in the present state of human nature that you can have; and if you are to run parties as a part of that economy of civil liberty by which we administer free government, and if you must run parties by appropriate organizations and managers, then it is no use for anybody to bolt his party because he doesn't like every single step that has been originated in it. I am amazed at either the profound unwisdom or the altitudinous wisdom of those who think it is too much trouble to take care of primaries or prepare public sentiment, or to arrange conventions—who neglect the work by which the Machine is put upon the track and then vindicate their neglect by bolting, their conclusion being that the convention has gone to those who they think should not have had it. If from indolence, preoccupation, prejudice, or any other reason, they did not care enough about affairs to bring them to pass by the natural way of creating a sentiment in the convention or party, they should at least have modesty enough not to attempt to overrule those who have taken those pains and have done this work. I read with disapprobation of a movement among young Republicans—whom I take to be quite young (laughter)—men of influence and admirable excellence of character, who sometimes, nevertheless, being human, make mistakes—men who have called upon Republicans to scratch the ticket. Any physician will tell you that when there is an efflorescence on the skin scratching is natural but always harmful. (Laughter and applause.) For myself I propose to do no scratching (renewed laughter), but to accept not as the best that possibly might be, but to accept as that which is the best attainable, organization and body and candidates; and in so far as I have influence with the young men in this community who are impressed with the solidity and importance of Republican principles, my word to them is, Stand in the line. (Loud applause.) Assert every good principle by good argument, and set an example of sterling fidelity to that party which you believe carries in its heart and in its hand the welfare of the State and the welfare of the nation. (Loud applause.)"—*Tribune Report.*

WE print the above as an illustration of the pass to which Republican politics have come in this State. The O'Gorman defence of the Tweed Machine is as good as the Beecher defence of the Conkling Machine. It is, of course, fitting that when the Republican Machine is eulogized simply for its power, the work should be done by a minister, and not by a lawyer. The traditions of the party in a certain sense prescribe this. The party was, in the beginning, the product of moral forces which ministers rightly have a large, perhaps the largest, share in directing, and, greatly to their credit, they have in all the stages of its eventful existence contributed in no inconsiderable degree to its triumphs. In fact, there never was a political party in which clerical influence could so legitimately show itself. But on the other hand there is nothing very extraordinary in the fact that when the party Machine begins to be turned to base uses a minister, and even a conspicuous minister, should be found ready to act as its public apologist, and try to confuse the minds of "the young men" for its benefit. There is nothing more melancholy, not only in the history of the Christian Church but in the history of human nature, than the fact that there never yet was an organization so bad in its aims that it could not find a clergyman to bless it. When, therefore, Messrs. Beecher and Conkling rushed into each other's arms, on the stage at the

[Speech of Mr. Richard O'Gorman at Tammany Hall, Oct. 13, 1879.]

"But Gov. Hoffman is 'the slave of the New York Ring.' It is his great fault. He would be honest enough himself, but he is 'the slave of a dishonest Ring.' Now, fellow-citizens, what is the meaning of this word 'Ring'? A Ring I take to be a collection of men united for some common object. If the object be bad, it is a bad Ring—if good, it is a good Ring. Now, I will tell you what I mean by a bad Ring. There is the Whiskey Ring, and the Land-grabbing Ring, and the Gold Ring, and the Bessemer-steel Ring, and all the other Rings in which the Republicans in Congress have been disporting themselves. These are indeed 'bad Rings,' for they are conspiracies to plunder and defraud and dishonor the American people. These are specimens of bad Rings—conspiracies of the few against the many—and these ought to be denounced as political crimes. But if the Ring referred to means a body of men in the city of New York, directing, organizing, guiding, and governing the Democratic party in this city, and governing it so that the effect and history of the party expresses strong success, then I say that 'Ring' is a necessity; it is a good 'Ring,' and I for one am in favor of it. (Enthusiastic applause.) No body or party can exist without a government—call it a 'Ring,' if you like to. It means simply some directing, advisory, governing power. A party to be successful must be organized like an army. All the men in the army cannot be generals. There must be a few leaders; and the rest, if they are wise and mean to make it a success, must obey. And when men tell me that they are Democrats and yet are determined to break up the Tammany Ring, I stop and ask, 'What do they mean?' Don't they mean, if they succeed in breaking up the present Ring, to be themselves its successors, and form a Ring in place of the men they have expelled? That is the meaning of it, my friends of the Young Democracy. I know that many of them have for me the kindest feelings, and I deeply regret to see them taking what I regard as a mischievous course for the party—a fatal course for themselves. But if the question is to be fairly put before the people, if instead of the present Ring, composed, if you will, of Mr. Tweed, Mr. Sweeney, and Mr. Hall—if, instead of that, there is to be a Ring composed of any other men I have ever heard named in what is called the 'Young Democratic Party,' I for one will stand by the old Ring, because I believe it has more sagacity, more power, more intelligence, more political skill, and more promise of success than the other. (Applause.)"—*Times Report.*

Academy of Music the other night, ludicrous as the spectacle was in some of its aspects, there was nothing unprecedented or even very strange about it.

The moral of the Beecher-O'Gorman eulogy on the Machine is plain enough. It is true, as they both say, that there is nothing bad about a machine *per se*; that it means organization, and that without organization a party, however devoted and able its members may be, cannot succeed in making its ideas felt in the Government of the country. In the early days of a party, when few or none belong to it with the hope of personal profit, the machinery of organization honestly represents the mass of the party, and is managed in strict accordance with the prevailing party sentiment. Nominating conventions when they meet are in fact, as well as in theory, representative bodies which meet to deliberate. There may be members pledged to vote or determined to vote for particular men, and some one man may be so conspicuously marked out for nomination by party opinion that the decision of the convention may easily be predicted beforehand. But as long as the convention is either fairly chosen by the party or feels itself responsible to the voters at large, and has, as a whole, no ends in view but the satisfaction of party aims or desires in so far as these are ascertainable, there is nothing to be said against it.

The Machine begins to work evil when the management of the party—that is, the selection of delegates to conventions and of the candidates for office—falls, whether through the growth of apathy on the part of the members at large or the increasing assiduity and dexterity of those who make politics a business, into the hands of one man, or of a small knot of men, whose leading motive is their personal advantage, whether in the way of money or office or power. To select delegates, for instance, and make nominations with a view of satisfying the various shades of opinion by which even the most homogeneous party is more or less divided, with a view to giving full expression to its highest and best ideas about public policy, and gratifying its legitimate pride and ambition in the mental and moral quality of its candidates, is organization of the best kind and for the most legitimate ends. A convention made up in this way is sure to be a deliberative body, and even if its decisions do not satisfy the party, they are sure to command its approval and support. When, however, there arises in the party a power which manages it not with the view of making it produce results satisfactory to the party at large, but with the view of producing results satisfactory to one man, or one set of men, of either getting a certain office for a particular man, or of enabling one man, or set of men, to reward their adherents with offices, or of arming one man with influence to be used secretly in his own discretion and for his own benefit, then the organization is bad. There are, for instance, in this city 40,000 Republican voters; there are, however, only 10,000 enrolled Republican members of associations competent to vote at primary meetings. Of the reasons which keep the 30,000 from joining the associations and attending the primary meetings we do not need to speak here. If the 10,000 who do the work of sending up delegates to the nominating conventions have, in doing it, the feelings and opinions of the bulk of the party—of the other 30,000 voters, for example—in their minds, and elect the delegates with a view to the success of party doctrines—the organization is valuable. If, on the other hand, when they get together they have no settled views of their own as to what they will do, but accept from some one man, who in turn receives his instructions from another who is not present, a list of the delegates they are to elect, and elect them, and these delegates are in their turn pledged to nominate certain men, because their nomination is desired, for reasons of his own, by an individual or by a clique, and without regard to the probable views or aspirations of the voters—they are the Machine in the bad sense of the term. They are not in any proper sense of the term a party organization. Their organization is despotism working under the forms of representation, and pure selfishness under the forms of public spirit.

This Machine, moreover, is no new thing. It worked for a good while in Rome after the fall of the Republic. The Senators used

to meet and pass laws and go through all the forms of constitutional government, but the laws they were to pass and the decisions they were to reach were always determined beforehand by one person—the commander of the army. It was in full operation in England in Walpole's and Lord North's day. The House of Commons had all the outward marks and tokens of a deliberative legislative body. It made speeches and listened to speeches; but the votes of the majority were determined beforehand by the minister by means of offices and pensions and other bribes. He had a secret understanding with them that they were not to be influenced by the arguments which might be addressed to them in the House, or by the state of opinion out of doors. To make assurance doubly sure, he saw to it that unpledged persons should not get seats in the House. The government of George II. and George III. was, in short, during the greater part of the time, Machine government. The government of the Second Empire was the same. There were two deliberative bodies in it, the Senate and the Corps Législatif, both of which went through the forms of deliberation—that is, debated and decided after debate; but these forms were shams, because the result was settled beforehand by a knot of men at the Tuileries. In this city in Tweed's day there was no appearance on the surface of the city Government of anything but lawful organization. In fact, there is a strong tendency in all popular government to become Machine government—that is, to transfer the real power of deliberative bodies to a small clique, and to confine them to the task of registering decisions supplied to them by this clique. To prevent this, and to secure the public presentation of the real reasons on which legislation is based, is now the great problem of politics. Government, in short, means organization, and party means organization. Machine means the secret abuse or perversion of government or party for the personal ends of one person, or of a small number of persons acting in concert—the secret withdrawal of men and measures from the jurisdiction of deliberative bodies, while keeping up all the forms of deliberation and honest decision.

The way in which the Machine is defended never varies. Both Mr. Beecher and Mr. O'Gorman repeated an old story: The Machine means organization; without organization the Government or the party cannot succeed. Organization, of course, means skilled leaders who understand the Machine and know how to work it. They may not be all we could wish, but the crisis is too grave for criticism, much more for positive disobedience. Young men may not like their way of working, but this is because of their inexperience. Therefore they must keep silence and reserve the discussion of a change until a more convenient season—which of course never comes. The one sure sign, however, that the time for revolt has arrived is the defence of the Machine—as in the Beecher-O'Gorman case—on the naked ground that it furnishes the best means of succeeding. When this is put forward alone it always indicates that the higher order of expediency can no longer be appealed to; that the inner working of the Machine will not bear examination; that the motives and character of its managers cannot stand criticism, and that all that can be said for it is what the soldier of fortune can say for his battery—that it will smash anybody who comes within its range.

THE ORIGIN OF THE "STRONG MAN CRY."

THE New York *Times* commented the other day in very sensible terms on the "Strong Man cry," as recently raised by ex-Postmaster-General Creswell. "The need of the hour," said he, "is the presence in the White House of a man whose past acts would be a guarantee that fraud and corruption in elections could not exist—a Strong Man in whom every one would have confidence." The reasons for desiring such "a Strong Man" have been recently set forth in a Republican campaign document issued from Washington. They are these or such as these: In 1868 General Grant received 57 electoral votes at the South; in 1872 he received only 55. In 1876 Mr. Hayes received only 19. To the question what became of these majorities the answer is that they were "suppressed in blood

and terrorism and fraud," which, as regards South Carolina, Mississippi, and Louisiana, is probably largely true, but the document brings the charges against nearly every cotton State also. The same story is told of the falling off of the Southern Republican representation in Congress. It is due, it is said, to "usurpation through shot-gun outrages, bloody raids, and ballot-stuffing." The *Times* disposes very neatly of the proposition that "a Strong Man" in the White House would remedy all this, by showing that not only did all this occur when there was "a Strong Man" in the White House, but the particular "Strong Man" whose presence there is now called for again. He was there in 1872, when his electoral votes fell from 57 to 55; he was there in 1874 when the Democrats captured the House of Representatives; and he was there in 1876 when his successor's electoral votes fell from 55 to 19, so that either the Strong Man failed or refused to bring out the Republican majorities, or they have ceased to exist.

But the assumption on which the "Strong Man cry" is based is that they do exist; therefore, etc. The *Times* accordingly treats the Strong Man party with a certain contempt which, on its own showing of their case, is perhaps justifiable. But its showing is not at all fair. They have a better argument than the one we have cited; that is, they want a Strong Man not only to put a stop to the suppression of majorities, but to meet other dangers to the Government which are still to come; and if it had not been made to appear to the public that other dangers were impending, we do not believe the "Strong Man cry" would be nearly as loud as it is, or in fact loud at all. They have a better case, which is this: They would probably never have thought of calling for a "strong man" or threatening a renewal of civil war under General Grant, like Mr. Bowman in Massachusetts the other day, but for the description of the situation at Washington which was gradually forced upon them by the Republican newspapers. The process by which the "Strong Man cry" has been produced is, in fact, one of the most remarkable episodes in the history of journalism. The mere reappearance of the Southern Democrats in Congress could not, of course, have done the work. These Southern Representatives were a minority, and a cowed and dispirited minority, most of them ruined men, and elected by impoverished communities, and faced in Congress by exultant conquerors. The chances are that they would have been perfectly content for years with a very modest and, indeed, humble rôle in legislation, which was what most befitted them, if they had not suddenly, in 1874, found themselves made members of the majority by the widespread defeat of the Republicans in the Northern States. The Republicans in that year not only lost control of the House of Representatives, but lost enough State legislatures to make the control of the Senate by the Democrats certain before long. They were defeated in Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, and other States in which they had had large majorities in 1872.

Nor were these defeats due to any lack of "outrages" at the South, or to "waving of the bloody shirt" at the North. There have been since the war no better years for "outrages" than 1872-3-4, and "the bloody shirt" was never more "freely waved," as Mr. William E. Chandler says, than in those years. The result was that Southern representatives found themselves suddenly, as it were, put in power, a result which probably not one of them had looked for as likely to occur in his lifetime. That they bore their elevation badly there is no denying. They were intoxicated by it, and began to give themselves airs which they could not safely or becomingly assume within the present century. Their first attempts at legislation were most foolish attempts to repeal measures which had grown out of the war, and were intended to secure what the North considered the most valuable results of the war. But these attempts, though foolish, were perfectly lawful and constitutional. They were no more than the majority had a right to make, no more than majorities had a hundred times made, down to that most questionable use of power—the refusal of appropriations as a means of coercing the President. No lawyer could open

his mouth against them. There was nothing revolutionary about them: nothing that looked to violence or secession. They were simply, in their worst aspect, inexpedient, mischievous, and exasperating, and were properly punishable, like all other obnoxious legislation—like the Republican “salary grab,” for example—at the polls, after a proper appeal to public opinion through discussion in the press and on the platform. They were attended, of course, with much wild talk in debate, which the Republicans were careful to stimulate and draw out, but there was no threat from any influential or authorized quarter of secession or revolution, and no “presentation in Congress of the doctrine on which the theory of secession rested,” to use the language of the *New York Times*, and no threat to apply the old nullification theory to the administration of the Government. The controversy between the two parties at this stage was, in fact, a controversy over the construction of the Constitution on a point of administrative practice—the regulation of elections—and had no taint of revolution in it whatever. Such controversies have been raging since the foundation of the Government, and the means of deciding them is provided in the Constitution with the utmost clearness. Some are referable to the voters at the polls and some to the Supreme Court. This particular one was a controversy to be settled at the polls. The Republicans had only to win back, by appeals to Northern public opinion, the seats they had lost in 1874 and 1876, to cause the Southern construction to vanish in thin air, and to relegate “the Brigadiers” once more to the humble rôle of receiving instead of giving the law. There was no more call in the matter for “a Strong Man” than for a steam-engine.

This course was inconvenient to the Republican chiefs, for reasons which we have no space to give in detail. The chief one was, however, that it would have involved explanation and discussion of the causes of the defeats at the North in 1874 which gave the Democrats the majority, and which Republicans were anxious, for obvious reasons, to bury in oblivion. It would have brought up carpet-baggery, whiskey-thievery, moieties, rings, grabs, *Crédit Mobilier* dividends, and the various other Republican scandals of the period between 1868 and 1874. Nor was it at all certain that the lost ground could be regained by simple debate on the expediency of having the national Government take charge of Federal elections, for this was hardly exciting enough. Outrages, too, at the South had declined so much in number that the canvass now pending came near having to be conducted on the Chisholm tragedy of 1877; there would have been little else of the kind to rely on if the Dixon murder had not taken place, and the Blackville postmaster had not been assailed a month ago.

The bolder course was therefore adopted of alleging that the Southern representatives in Congress had reasserted the old Calhoun doctrine of the right of secession and nullification, on which the rebellion was based. This was sure to rouse the Northern people as nothing else would, and destroy among them the critical spirit from which the party had suffered so much since 1872. It was a daring scheme, because the story had no real foundation. It could hardly have succeeded by the efforts of the party orators alone. The newspapers, however, with their power of daily iteration made it succeed. We have watched it for the last year with increasing surprise, not unmixed with admiration. Its engineers counted, and properly counted, on two things: (1) the spirit of competition among the newspapers, and (2) the indifference of the public to the exactness of any statement which chimes in with their prejudices and prepossessions. The party newspapers, when the denunciation of the Brigadiers began, were soon vying with each other in expressions of hostility and distrust. Accusing them of a desire to return to the practice of treating every election as a State election, which had prevailed from the foundation of the Government, was soon found to be too tame and commonplace. They were then accused of secretly meditating the revival of the secession theory, then of having openly “presented” it in Congress; and thousands of articles were written on the assumption that this accusation was literally true. The public does not read the *Congressional Record*; does not even follow the brief and imperfect sum-

maries by the party press of Congressional debates with any care or constancy, and was ready to believe anything of the Brigadiers. In a few months the people were so excited and alarmed that they were half prepared for a new rebellion, and naturally looked about for some one to organize the physical force by which it was to be again resisted. For this crisis the managers had the Grant boom all ready, and at once opened it. They produced “the Strong Man.” For this state of things, than which nothing can well be more prejudicial to healthy political life and pure administration, the press, as we have said, is mainly responsible—how responsible no one knows who is not compelled, as we are, to watch it working up an incident or a subject for party consumption, and who has not seen papers trying to outrun each other in violence of language and the production of startling effects. The last marked illustration of the play of this half-insane competition was the Johnson impeachment trial, when they were endeavoring to outstrip each other in the description of Johnson’s depravity. He was at first “a criminal”; then “a great criminal”; then “the greatest criminal of the age”; and finally the silly old man became “the greatest criminal of this or any other age.” At this point the resources of vituperation would have been exhausted if they had not resorted to comparison with various historical monsters like Nero and Caligula.

They are now performing the same process on the Brigadiers, and with far greater success. They have produced the cry for “the Strong Man.” They have discredited the cause of peaceful and patient reform; they have weakened the popular reverence for law; they have planted in the American mind the seeds of that fell and foul disease of free governments—the hankering for a chief who will not be over-scrupulous about obeying the Constitution. The *New York Times* has been one of the chief offenders; perhaps, owing to its greater temperance and independence, one of the most efficient. In now denouncing the cry for “a Strong Man,” therefore, it is trying vainly to lay a devil which it has helped to raise. We were fortunately able the other day, by pouncing on one of its repetitions of the reckless statement about the production of the theory of secession in Congress, to drag to light the foundation on which all this fabric of wicked misrepresentation has been built—which was nothing more than that Blackburn, of Kentucky, had predicted that the majority in Congress would repeal certain Republican legislation. The remedy for this, the old American remedy, is of course simple enough—an appeal to the people against Blackburn, which will take from him his majority. Those who have persuaded the people that the case calls for a soldier’s hand and for departure from the ancient ways of American politics, and that we have in one century reached the stage in which we have to rely on one man to save us from perishing, deserve that future generations should curse their memory.

Correspondence.

JEWISH FARMERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of the 2d inst. you express doubts if a Jewish farmer can be found in either hemisphere. I know of several in this State, and have heard of others in the Western States. It cannot be expected that their religion be advertised over the main entrance of their farms. Some of these Jewish agriculturists have intermarried with Christians; what particular ostracism the *Germania* will decree upon these we are only left to surmise. In conversation with one of the trustees of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum of Cleveland, Ohio, I was informed that the purchase of a tract of land near the city was contemplated, on which to educate boys and instil in them a love of farming.

As the Jews are by nature a gregarious race, and as in both hemispheres people of all sorts of religious views gravitate towards the large cities, we must not wonder if the former take slowly to agricultural pursuits.—Respectfully yours,

H. L. F.

CHICAGO, October 6, 1879.

SOUTH CAROLINA REDIVIVUS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR : I have just returned from a summer spent in South Carolina, where I had every opportunity to study the political and social condition of things. The gain in material prosperity since the educated classes recovered the control of politics is marked—more so among the negroes even than among the whites.

I can compare the old condition with the new. I spent nine months in South Carolina almost immediately after the war, when carpet-bags were a possibility rather than a fact. The older men of the State were stunned by the complete collapse of the old institutions, and knew not how to adapt themselves to the changed conditions of life. It was the same with the negroes. Up to this point there was no sign of ill-feeling between the white man and his former slave. Indeed, the master was grateful for the kindness and fidelity shown during the war. Why should there be antagonism, the interests of the two races being the same?

What followed, we all know. The most ruinous accomplishment of the set of men who flocked to the State, scenting plunder, was the antagonism they brought between capital and labor; capital, being less robust, suffered more than labor. My next winter was during the triumphant "spoils" period, which has been elaborately enough described. Land was lying uncultivated, the negro was idle and perfectly demoralized. I was shocked to see the drunkenness, to hear of the stealing. There seemed no hope for the future. This fair State was given over to the robber and to the ignorant.

The change in the condition of things during the last eighteen months is positively startling. It is difficult to know where to begin. Every one seems hopeful and, better still, busy. The negroes are working cheerfully. If the wages be low, so is the living; think of good chickens for sale at ten cents apiece! It does not pay to rob a hen-roost. The large estates are being cut up into small farms, owned indiscriminately by black and white. I drove through the country districts, through lands which only a little while ago were covered with oaks and pines. Now I find little homesteads, with gardens and beginnings of orchards; in some cases, pathetic attempts at "decoration." For the first time in my experience fruit, vegetables, and chickens were daily offered at the door by negro men and women. I saw few or no idlers, and heard no expressions of discontent.

The increased earnestness and hopefulness of the young white men is most encouraging. They no longer *direct*, oversee, but literally put their own hands to the plough, with honest pride in their work. They work during the day, in that burning sun, side by side with the negro, in perfect good comradeship. The great want of the State is capital, and that must flow in when the future is assured. Outside interference in politics will be ruinous. It means accentuating the color-line; it means arraying labor against capital, ignorance against education. The misfortune for South Carolina is the coming Presidential election. But for that the names of Republican and Democrat might be erased from the spelling-book. If she were not needed for party purposes, she might be left in peace to bind up her wounds.

Now one last word as to security of life and possessions. The contrast here is in favor of South Carolina as against my own New England. In a Connecticut town, last summer, I kept a pistol as a comfort, if not a protection. In South Carolina, not a tramp all summer, and no beggars! Our household was composed of three women, the servant sleeping in "the yard." Our house is a little isolated. We sat or slept with doors wide open until late into the night, and we never had one moment's uneasiness nor anxiety.

When so much that is false is being said, I hope these few words from a New England Republican may not pass quite unheeded. N. S.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7, 1879.

[The writer of the above, a woman, is a well-known teacher in this city.—ED. NATION.]

NEW YORK REPUBLICAN vs. DEMOCRATIC RETRENCHMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR : In your issue of Sept. 25 (No. 743), under the head of "The Week," you favorably mentioned Governor Robinson's letter of acceptance, and, in repeating some of his figures, said "they tell a remarkable tale and are not to be questioned." However, they were questioned the same day in an article in the *Evening Post* entitled "Let us have a Judicial Statement." The article assumed that your reputation for impartiality must be maintained by a subsequent presentation of the Republican side

of the case, and, in professed aid of such a course, undertook to furnish what it termed "several well-known facts."

You do not appear to have considered the tender favorably, and if the article in the *Post* is in all respects as inaccurate as in the three particulars which, with your permission, I will indicate, your course in failing to accept the proffered assistance is very wise.

First. The article in the *Post* alleges that the constitutional amendment authorizing the change from three Canal Commissioners to a single Superintendent of Public Works was proposed by a Republican Legislature in 1873 and 1874.

This statement is as inaccurate as the consequent claim of the *Post* for exclusive credit to the Republicans for passing the amendment. The true history of the amendment is as follows :

Rejected at the election of 1869, it was again proposed by the Constitutional Commission of 1872, consisting of sixteen Democrats (Governor Robinson being one) and sixteen Republicans.

Approved by the Legislature of 1873 and the Senate of 1874, it was, on February 18, 1874, rejected in the Assembly by a vote of nearly two to one (76 to 42). As the *Post* truly claims, the Republican party had a majority in this Assembly and was responsible for its action. The truth of the claim cannot be questioned merely because the Assembly defeated the amendment instead of adopting it, as the *Post* supposed.

The amendment now seemed to be for ever lost, as would doubtless have been the result except for the election of Governor Tilden in the succeeding fall. Upon the nineteenth day of March, 1875, the Governor's famous canal message reached the Senate. It paralyzed the forces of the Canal Ring and opened the way to vigorous action on the part of the friends of administrative reform. To the public spoilers it was the past which was full of peril, and they were too much absorbed in schemes for escaping conviction to rally to the defeat of legislation concerning only the future. At this opportune juncture (April 14) Senator Madden introduced the amendment. Within five weeks it passed both houses (the Assembly being strongly Democratic) without a single opposing vote.

The only influence to which it is possible to trace this extraordinary change in sentiment of the preceding year is the powerfully constraining force of Governor Tilden's canal message. In the Senate of 1876 the amendment was introduced by Mr. Gerard, and in the house by Mr. Sherman, both being Democrats, and passed with only slight opposition, of which the head was Mr. McCarthy, then, as now, Republican Senator from Syracuse. It was ratified in the fall of 1876 by a popular vote of 533,153 to 81,832.

In view of all these facts, that it was proposed by a commission equally Democratic and Republican; that it was defeated in the Republican Assembly of 1874; that under Governor Tilden's influence it passed the Legislature and the Democratic Assembly of 1875; and that it was introduced by Democrats in both houses in 1876, it seems difficult to accept as the basis for a judicial statement the claim of the *Post*, that the Republicans are entitled to exclusive credit for this amendment.

Second. The history of the States-prisons amendment is almost exactly the same as that already given, with the important qualification that it was not adopted but substantially defeated in the Republican Constitutional Convention of 1867 (see Journal, June 24, 1867; February 25, 1868; Documents Nos. 122 and 123).

Third. The article in the *Post* places at your service the alleged "pertinent fact" that the sinking fund was depleted to the extent of six millions of dollars by the Democratic administration of Governor Hoffman.

The responsibility for this deficiency has been so often and so unjustly charged upon the Democrats alone that it is well to dispose of the question by a citation from the very highest authority—the report of the very able and upright Republican Comptroller, Hopkins, to the Legislature of 1875 (Ass. Doc. No. 3, pp. 24, 25). Comptroller Hopkins charges this deficiency upon the vicious habit of legislatures of making larger appropriations than they dared to provide for by tax. He specifies beyond possibility of question which were the delinquent legislatures. They were :

The legislature of 1869 as to.....	\$1,493,181 28
" 1870 "	2,355,927 40
" 1871 "	2,748,595 56
" 1872 "	1,785,762 97
" 1873 "	254,253 53

making a total excess of..... \$8,637,720 74
from which being deducted the surplus of Sept. 4, 1868.... 1,850,000 00

resulted the actual encroachment of..... \$6,787,720 74

Of these five guilty legislatures three (those of 1869, 1872, and 1873) were Republican in both branches. In the claim that the Democrats alone were responsible the article in the *Post* again seems to lack the quality of judicial fairness.

This same deficiency in the article might be indicated as to several other statements, but I have already occupied too much of your space.

I am, sir, respectfully yours, FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON.

39 EAST EIGHTEENTH STREET, October 13, 1874.

MR. BERGH AS A COMMENTATOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It seems that the discussion in regard to vivisection has once more broken out in the daily papers, with the usual exchanges of denunciation and defence. The present aspect of the controversy is essentially this: Mr. Bergh contends for a legal suppression of the practice; and, in order to influence the public mind in that direction, he portrays in strenuous language the iniquities of the physiologists, and denounces their results as uncertain and worthless. The doctors, on the other hand, say that his descriptions are exaggerated or untruthful, and his inferences false. It is proper that the unprofessional reader should have some means of judging between these antagonistic parties. If Mr. Bergh's statements are exact, let them have the weight which they deserve; if they are open to doubt, the public should be warned. An important element in this question would be that of faithfulness in the matter of quotations.

One of Mr. Bergh's favorite assertions is that the medical profession is opposed to vivisection; or, as he expresses it with a pleasing erudition, "From the time of Celsus, the Hippocrates of the Romans, till our own day, when humanity is making itself heard, the best men have raised their voices against it." To establish this point he quotes from many well-known authors, and uses the weight of their names and language to discredit the propriety of experiments on animals. But in looking over these quotations we are struck by one peculiarity—that is, there is nothing to show where they came from. The value of a quotation, apart from the reputation of its author, depends upon its accuracy and the connection in which it is used. In the discussion of controverted topics it is usual to accompany a quotation with exact references, giving the title of the book from which it is drawn, and the page where it is to be found, in order that any one may refer to the original passage and satisfy himself that the citation is genuine. Mr. Bergh habitually omits this useful precaution. Most of his quotations give the name of the author, but no further reference which would enable the reader to verify their correctness.

Besides this, to the medical mind there is something a little odd in seeing such names as Colin, Carpenter, Longet, or Hunter arrayed as witnesses against the value of experimentation on animals. These men have passed their lives and gained their reputation in performing experiments or in collecting their results. That they should, nevertheless, believe and declare them to be worthless, has a puzzling look about it. It would be interesting to refer to the original language of these authors and find out what it means.

But in order to understand the matter fully it is necessary to know, in the first place, from what source Mr. Bergh derives his scientific information.

In 1866 the London Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals published a prize essay on vivisection,* by Mr. G. Fleming, veterinary surgeon to the Third King's Own Hussars—an essay which is spoken of by a reviewer in the *London Athenæum* for September 22, 1866, as "ignorant, fallacious, and altogether unworthy of acceptance." After a perusal of the work we heartily agree with this estimate of its character.

It is from this essay that Mr. Bergh has drawn most of his ideas and much of his language. The similarity of expression, in many instances, is too close to admit of any other conclusion. Let us compare a few passages by way of example:

Mr. Bergh, in the *N. Y. Evening Post*, September 12, 1874.

"From the time of Celsus, the Hippocrates of the Romans, till our own day, when humanity is making itself heard, the best men have raised their voices against it."

Mr. Bergh in the *N. Y. Evening Post*, September 12, 1874.

"The director of the Imperial school of Alfort, in reviewing a long series of vivisections, felt himself compelled to ask," etc.

* Vivisection: Is it necessary or justifiable? London: Robert Hardwicke, 192 Piccadilly, 1866.

Fleming's Essay, 1866, page 25.

"From the time when Celsus, the Hippocrates of the Romans, blamed Herophilus of Chalcedon for having dissected the bodies of living criminals, which had been given over to him by the kings of Egypt, up to the present day, when the voice of humanity is making itself more loudly and forcibly felt on behalf of the lower animals, many and just good men have given their opinion as to its barbarity."

Fleming's Essay, 1866, page 40.

"The conscientious director of the Imperial school at Alfort, in reviewing a long series of vivisections, has felt himself compelled to ask," etc., etc.

Mr. Bergh, in the *N. Y. Evening Post*, September 12, 1874.

"Is it not time that universal sentiment should put a stop to these horrid operations, which tend to harden the heart, extinguish those instincts which give man confidence in man, and make the physician more dreaded than disease itself?"

There can be no doubt that Mr. Bergh has attentively read Fleming's essay, and is indebted to it for much of his inspiration.

One of the authors whom we have mentioned above as appearing in an unexpected light is Professor Colin, of the Veterinary School at Alfort, in France, and author of the '*Physiologie Comparée des Animaux Domestiques*.' Mr. Bergh arrays this writer as one of his chief witnesses. In the *New York Herald* of February 13, 1867, he says:

"Colin, the author of a treatise on Physiology, wholly condemns vivisection."

In the *New York Tribune* of September 26, 1874, he enumerates Colin, with others, among those who consider experiments of this kind as "worthless," owing to unavoidable errors.

In the *New York Evening Post* of September 12, 1874, he cites the writer in question as follows:

"Monsieur Colin says: 'From the moment that a function is disturbed in its normal condition it changes its character, and all the others experience a like commotion and soon become suspended. The possibility of isolating physical or chemical phenomena is simply hopeless.'"

Now, what is the meaning conveyed by this language? The reader will of course infer that, in Colin's opinion, no possible result can be obtained from such experiments; and that, from the nature of the case, it is useless to attempt it. The fact is exactly the contrary.

The quotation is from a passage in Colin's '*Traité de Physiologie Comparée des Animaux Domestiques*,' Paris, 1854, tome i. page 32. It occurs in paragraph iv. of the introduction, a paragraph expressly devoted to the subject, and entitled "De l'Expérimentation." The author is treating of experimentation in general, as a means of study in natural science, and the manner in which it should be employed in various cases in order to be useful. He is showing the difference which exists between experiments in chemistry and physics, which may be fully simplified, and those in physiology, which are more complex. As Mr. Bergh gives it, the quotation is incorrect. The genuine passage is as follows:

"Dès l'instant qu'une fonction est mise en dehors de ses conditions normales elle change de caractère, et dès qu'elle cesse de s'exécuter, toutes les autres (si elle est un peu importante) éprouvent des perturbations plus ou moins profondes, et bientôt se suspendent. La possibilité d'isoler les phénomènes physiques et chimiques, et l'impossibilité d'arriver à ce résultat en ce qui concerne ceux de l'ordre physiologique, établissent une différence capitale entre le mode d'expérimentation qui s'applique aux premiers et celui qui convient aux seconds. La différence est si grande que l'on ne voit pas ce qu'il peut y avoir de commun entre les deux modes; il est superflu pour nous de chercher à imiter des procédés inapplicables aux recherches physiologiques."

Colin, therefore, has not the remotest idea of condemning experimentation on animals in physiology. On the contrary, he is doing his best to show how it is to be made effective and trustworthy.

What excuse has Mr. Bergh to offer for this palpable distortion of his author's meaning? It is possible that he might refer us to his favorite Fleming's essay, and plead that he took his quotation at second hand, without consulting the original work. Such a defence, in any event, would be a lame one, but in this instance it would make the matter worse, because in Fleming's essay the translation is correctly given. Let us see how the two quotations look side by side.

Mr. Bergh, in the *N. Y. Evening Post*, September 12, 1874.

"From the moment that a function is disturbed in its normal condition it changes its character, and all the others experience a like commotion, and soon become suspended. The possibility of isolating physical or chemical phenomena is simply hopeless."

Quotation in Fleming's Essay, page 26.

"From the moment that a function is disturbed or removed from its normal conditions it changes its character, and all the others (if it is a function of some importance) experience a commotion more or less profound and soon become suspended. The possibility of isolating physical or chemical phenomena, and the impossibility of isolating those which belong to the order of physiology, establishes a capital difference between the modes of experimentation as applied to the first and those which belong to the second. The difference is so great that it is impossible to see what there can be in common between the two modes. It is, then, superfluous for us to seek to apply a means of procedure which is inapplicable to physiological researches."

Besides the usual resemblance in phraseology between Mr. Bergh and Mr. Fleming, there is also a singular difference between them in the sentence which introduces this quotation from Colin:

Mr. Bergh, in the *N. Y. Evening Post*, September 12, 1874.
 "I will quote from the work of a French physiologist, in this instance a staunch admirer of those men who have made themselves notorious for their practice of that branch of science. Monsieur Colin says," etc., etc.

From Fleming's *Essay*, 1866, page 26.
 "Let me quote from the work of a French physiologist, who is a great advocate for vivisection, a staunch admirer of those men who have been notorious for their practice in that particular branch of science, and who is himself a most enthusiastic experimenter. M. Colin says," etc., etc.

Mr. Bergh is here endeavoring to prove that Colin is opposed to experiments on animals; and, in extracting his opening sentence from Fleming's essay, he has left out that part of it which shows that Colin in reality approved of them. The disloyal intent is too manifest to require comment. Our eminent philanthropist would have the "doors of the State prison" close upon such persons as do not meet with his approval. But if confinement in State prison were the legal penalty for tampering with an author's opinions and falsifying his language, I am afraid Mr. Bergh would have been there long ago.

J. C. D.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1879.

A CHOICE BETWEEN MACHINES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have read with the interest of a perplexed and enquiring mind the editorial and other articles in the *Nation* of the 18th and 25th inst. concerning the coming State election and the duty of independent voters in regard to it. I do not find my doubts solved by what has been published, and ask your indulgence to state my difficulty. That difficulty is the impossibility of so voting in the coming contest as to utter a protest against what is known as "Machine politics." To utter such a protest is, of course, the desire of all who favor civil-service reform; and the one course to do it, as indicated in your columns, is to vote against Cornell and for Robinson. But this does not solve the difficulty; it only gives the opportunity of smashing the Republican Machine by maintaining the Democratic Machine. The Convention at Syracuse seems to an unprejudiced mind—at least, to one mind which wishes to hold aloof from prejudice—as much the product of the "Machine idea" as the Convention at Saratoga. Judging from the whole course of the controversy, as gathered from the press, Mr. Robinson is as much the appointee of Mr. Tilden as Mr. Cornell is of Mr. Conkling. The only option left to the independent voter is which Machine he will choose. I cannot doubt, from all that I have read and heard, that Mr. Tilden held the Democratic delegates as firmly in his grasp as Mr. Conkling did the Republican. To vote for the Democratic candidate, therefore, is not to utter a protest against "the Machine." The only choice, therefore, left to the independent voter is a choice of individuals and parties. Each side, as represented in the coming election, is the exponent of the working of the Machine; and, with every desire to destroy that, seeing that neither party gives the opportunity, the independent voter has simply to consider to whose advantage he prefers the prestige of victory should accrue, and which party, as judged by its action in regard to honest finances and just government, he can most implicitly trust.

REFORMER.

NEW YORK, September 26, 1879.

[Then do not vote for the Democratic candidate; but, also, do not vote for the Machine part of the Republican ticket. It may be that Robinson as well as Cornell is the nominee of a Machine, but it is also true that Robinson has for two years been a good Governor, and has filled other State offices with honesty and efficiency. We believe he served one term as Comptroller since the war on the nomination of both parties. Cornell's career, on the other hand, has been simply that of an expert and tricky electioneering agent, whose last public act in office was to bid defiance to his superior officer, and treat with contempt the declarations of the Republican platform. If you vote for Cornell you help to declare to the world, not so much that you believe in the Republican party as that Mr. Conkling controls the party in the State of New York to such a degree that he can give the Governorship to a man who represents nothing, as has been well observed, but a quarrel with the Administration and hostility to civil-service reform. If you help to elect this man you send Mr. Conkling to the Convention next year with the air of having the State which will probably decide the Presidential election in his pocket, and thus enable him to secure the nomination of some one who will either so repel the independent voters as to cause the defeat of the party at the polls,

or who will, if elected, restore the régime at Washington which led to the loss of Congress in 1874, and almost the loss of the Presidency in 1876. If you are a good Republican, therefore, you owe it to the party not to degrade and put it in peril in the Presidential contest by supporting Conkling's Machine. You are not responsible for the working of the Machine in the other party; you are responsible for it in your own party. If you could utter your protest against it by voting for some blameless man of splendid talents, or by some good work, such as endowing a school or church, we would advise you to do it. In the present state of the world we know of only one way in which you can utter it, and this we recommend, although, like all human instrumentalities, it has its imperfections and drawbacks.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

THE 'Publishers' Trade-List Annual' for 1879 (New York: F. Leopoldt) makes the seventh of the series, and is perfect even beyond its predecessors as an index to current publications. The dealer, or the general reader or student, is provided first with the latest catalogues of the leading houses of the United States; next with the Annual Reference List (July 1, 1878-79), compiled from the *Publishers' Weekly*, arranged alphabetically according to author and subject, and giving a full bibliographical and commercial description of each work; then with a Classified Summary, according to topics—a new and extremely useful survey of Biography, Travels, Poetry, Fine Arts, Political and Social Science, etc.; a special Educational Catalogue, classified and by authors; and an Order List, in which each publisher's books are grouped under his name.—Bigelow's 'Life of Benjamin Franklin,' composed of his autobiography and of personal extracts from his writings, has just been issued in a second edition, revised and somewhat enlarged, but above all brought out at a price quite within the reach of persons of moderate means (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.). This has been effected without sensibly diminishing the typographical beauty of the three volumes, and ought to ensure them a wide sale.—W. J. Widdleton has issued a revised edition of the 'Life and Poems of Edgar Allan Poe,' which comprises a memoir by Eugene L. Didier, an "introductory letter" by Sarah Helen Whitman, the poems, a lecture on "The Poetic Principle," and an essay on "The Philosophy of Composition." It is nowhere indicated wherein the revision consists, even the preface bearing date of 1876.—'The New Plutarch' is the title of a series of biographies of "men and women of action," of which the Messrs. Putnam have begun the publication with a life of Abraham Lincoln by Charles Godfrey Leland. It is a direct and simply-told narrative, but contains nothing very new, except a few misstatements, and does not perhaps evince the firm grasp of all the facts of life which the old Plutarch possessed in such a signal degree.—Capt. H. W. Howgate has edited, under the title of 'The Cruise of the Florence,' Capt. Tyson's journal during the preliminary Arctic expedition of 1877-78 (Washington: James J. Chapman). It makes a modest pamphlet of 183 pp. Capt. Howgate states that the report of the naturalist is now in the press, and that the meteorologist's is nearly ready for the printer.—We have received from C. Collins & Co., Part I. of 'The American Continent: a Complete History of North and South America.' That is to say, the earlier periods are provided for by reprinting verbatim the comparatively unprocureable Belknap's 'Biographies of the Early Discoverers,' Grahame's 'History of North America,' Ramsay's 'History of the United States,' and Robertson's 'History of South America'; and the later periods by continuations to the present day. When these additions are reached we shall speak of them critically, as also of the well-imagined "Complete Chronology from 458 to 1880," which will conclude the work. The size is quarto, and the paper and print attractive.—N. Tibbals & Sons will shortly issue Fairbairn's 'Scripture Typology,' in two volumes octavo.—Macmillan & Co. are the publishers of an attractive little series of "Elementary Classics" designed for schools, and also, fragmentary as they are, well fitted to be carried in the pocket by those who wish to revive their classical studies.—Sixty-three of the 136 enrolled students of Johns Hopkins University are graduates of other colleges, including Harvard and Yale, which send four each. Eighty-one are residents of Maryland.—Parts 7 and 8 of Oncken's 'Allgemeine Geschichte,' now rapidly issuing, continue the history of Peter the Great to 1716, and that of Greece to the

Peace of Naupactus (B.C. 217). In the former, several curious portraits, in the latter, copies of busts, gems, vases, etc., enhance the value of the text. Part 8 concludes the first volume of Hertzberg's 'Hellas und Rom.'—Our attention has been called to a slip in our notice of Morley's 'Burke' last week. It was at Dilly's dinner-table, not Cave's, that Johnson's meeting with Wilkes occurred.

—We take from the *Athenæum* the following titles of English books in course of publication: Several series, after the fashion of the day, including 'Philosophical Classics for English Readers,' edited by Prof. Knight, beginning with Berkeley, Butler, Descartes, Hamilton, Hegel, etc.; and 'Early Chroniclers of Europe,' edited for England by James Gairdner, for France by Gustave Masson, etc. To be mentioned with the latter is 'The Boy's Froissart,' being selections from the chronicles of England, France, and Spain, by Sidney Lanier (of which, by the way, Charles Scribner's Sons will be the American publishers), and 'Tales from Ariosto' retold for children by a lady. Mr. Swinburne's 'Study of Shakspeare in Three Periods' is nearly ready. Mr. Justin McCarthy's third and fourth volume will complete his 'History of Our Own Times,' and simultaneously will appear the first part of 'A Guide to Modern English History from 1815 to 1830,' by William Cory. 'Germany, Present and Past,' by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould; 'Portugal, Old and New,' by Oswald Crawford; and Count von Moltke's 'Notes of Travel in France, Rome, etc.,' may fairly be mentioned together, and after them the first volume (1623-1654) of a 'History of the Administration of John De Witt, Grand Pensionary of Holland,' by James Geddes. 'Matabele Land and the Victoria Falls' will be illustrated from the sketches and specimens collected by a naturalist, the late Mr. Frank Oates, who died of fever soon after reaching the falls. The following works will meet a variety of tastes: Prof. Sayce's 'Introduction to the Science of Language,' in two volumes; 'Old Celtic Romances,' translated from the Gaelic by Dr. Joyce; 'Mind in the Lower Animals in Health and Disease,' by Dr. Lauder Lindsay; 'The Abolition of Zymotic Diseases,' by Sir Thomas Watson; 'The Early Teutonic, Italian, and French Masters,' translated from the 'Dolme Series' by A. H. Keane; 'The National Music of the World,' by the late H. F. Chorley; and 'Songs from the Published Works of Alfred Tennyson,' with musical accompaniments.

—We have received eight parts (pp. 256) of the 'Poetical Works of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow,' illustrated, now being published by subscription by Houghton, Osgood & Co. This edition, it is announced, will consist of about thirty parts, at fifty cents each, and be completed in the autumn of 1880. It is in form a large quarto, the page of almost the same size as our own, and, as the promised number of parts will make up two or three stout volumes, it will be seen that this publication is no trifling matter. What the advertisement on the cover claims for the paper and printing can be granted: the paper is of that heavy, cream-tinted, and glossy kind which appears to be accepted as the thing to please this American public, and is the best of its kind; the letter-press is perfect enough, and the ink black enough, for any one. The long lines of "Evangeline" and "The Children of the Lord's Supper" have the whole width of the page; the shorter lines of "Hiawatha" and the smaller poems, and even the text of "The Spanish Student," are arranged in double columns. Scattered about the large pages are many woodcuts illustrative of scenes in the text, and each division of the poems and each longer poem has a headpiece of some ornamental design. Occasionally a full-page woodcut appears, and a portrait of Mr. Longfellow in line engraving by Mr. Marshall serves as frontispiece. It will be seen that we have here the "Gift Book" in its fullest development. The greater part of the illustrations are not such as call for remark. The regularly-arriving Christmas books of a month or two months hence will contain many woodcuts of the same sort—Mr. Darley's wooden Indians and tame bears, Mr. Frederick's warriors and ladies, Mr. Reinhart's romance, and Mr. Moran's mountains, all passed through the disenchanting medium of the Messrs. Anthony's wood-engraving. There are half-a-dozen little landscapes which are interesting, especially those by Mr. J. A. Brown, and the large print after Mr. Whittredge's landscape drawing has a certain value; there is little else to care for in the pages before us, though some of the original drawings may have had a charm of their own.

—The impatience with popular histories and popular views of history which we noted in Professor Seeley's initial article on "History and Politics" in the August *Macmillan* is distinctly traceable in his second paper, which opens the September number. If it were not so distinctly querulous, one would be justified in calling this an elegy. It laments at the

outset the lack of interest displayed by Englishmen in modern Continental history of a really solid sort, such as 'The Life and Times of Stein' perhaps; and though there is, to be sure, as Professor Seeley admits, some interest taken in both French and German modern history, it is only in those portions which are interesting, unfortunately. "I have lately been told by reviewers," he says, "that it is doubtful whether the German War of Liberation is of sufficient interest to deserve careful study." Certain books on the French Revolution and on Frederic the Great have received attention, but that is because "they have been full of everything that is amazing and astonishing." Still, the success of any historical work is assured, he still thinks, "if it is not too long and has but a reasonable seasoning of 'pictorial writing.'" But the upshot of the matter is that "we write no elaborate histories of modern France or Germany or Russia, and we do not think such histories ought to be written." This is one great deficiency, and another is the lack of scientific interest in English history itself. This in schools is "almost as dead as the modern languages," and the proper study of it after one has left school or the university is seriously endangered by party spirit. Every Englishman, being either a Liberal or Conservative, is biased in his judgment of the history of his country, wherein he sees reflected the party quarrels of his own day. The existing political differences are taken to be "a transient phase of an eternal and necessary conflict between two different classes of men." Hence the parties of the present day are made to answer to the Whigs and Tories of the Revolution, and these to the Cavaliers and Roundheads of the civil War, and these, again, to the parties of Strafford and Eliot; and hence the modern Englishman sympathizes with Laud or Cromwell, as he is a Conservative or Liberal. All this is exasperating in the highest degree to Professor Seeley. "This grand generalization is never established by reasoning," he justly observes; but he adds, "I believe it to be almost entirely baseless," in which opinion it is not necessary to agree with him in order to appreciate the reality of the evil he laments. That there are differences in temperament which have made party distinctions of essentially the same sort ever since the revolt of the Titans it needs no reasoning to prove, and it will probably to the end of time depend in great measure upon the historian's own temperament as to what view he will take of Frederic, say, or Cæsar. There are certainly factors in history which no amount of scientific investigation can determine, and when Professor Seeley sneers at the people who "will probably soon be prepared with a proof that from the essential constitution of the human mind it is not capable of determining who wrote 'Icon Basilike,'" he implies neglect of a very obvious class of phenomena, as he might say. And the way to deal with these impartially is not so much, perhaps, to persuade ourselves that there is really no reason for our having other than a strictly scientific interest in them, and that they have no intimate relations to us and our circumstances, as to endeavor to cultivate an impartial spirit. If we should succeed in that we should be able to view not only history but popular historians without rancor or impatience.

—"Volunteer" writes us from Illinois:

"The correspondent whom you quote on page 226, No. 744, doubtless gives the truth as he saw it, but he is too sweeping in his generalizations. Let it be understood, in the first place, that each company commander has a pecuniary responsibility for all tents, arms, and equipments furnished for the men, and that all clothing is charged to him at a money value till he renders an account of its issue to men, so that he is responsible for accidents and misconduct of ninety-eight men besides himself in a full company, while no enlisted man, orderly sergeants included, is responsible pecuniarily for anything except his own personal action, and it will be seen that even if the orderly does keep all accounts, the case would be no worse than that of the storekeeper who signs the bills and receipts made out by his bookkeeper. Further, Government feeds and clothes the enlisted man, the officer buys his own food and clothing, the Government selling to him at places where he cannot readily get food otherwise. I was in the Army for three years to the end of the war, and I can name officers, both in the volunteer service and in the regular Army, a large part of whose accounts will be found at Washington in their own handwriting. The letters written, and much other writing of the private office, in stores of all grades from the country cross-roads to A. T. Stewart's great New York house, are as little known to the overworked bookkeeper as a great mass of writing by officers of responsibility is to clerks and to orderly sergeants."

—Booth's theatre under the management of Mr. Boucicault promises to be one of the most attractive in the city. During the summer it has been refitted and redecored in such a manner as to give the interior that gay effect of white and gold and crimson which, meretricious as we might find it anywhere else, in a theatre always seems natural and in good taste. As his opening venture Mr. Boucicault has brought out a play of his own—"Rescued, or a Girl's Romance." It may be generally

described as being in his later manner. It has the inevitable atmosphere of exalted heroism, murderous villany, and vindicated virtue, in which the creatures of Mr. Boucicault's theatrical imagination have lived and moved ever since his dramatic instinct acquainted him with the fact that the theatre-going world were ceasing to care for character on the stage, and were beginning to go to the theatre only to be tickled by exciting incident and situation. We should despair of giving any idea, by a description, of the plot of "Rescued." There is one very effective scene in it, not original with Mr. Boucicault, which displays considerable ingenuity in the important art of avoiding infringement of stage-right. It is well known in "theatrical circles" that the incident of having a person bound to a railroad track, in impending peril from an approaching train of cars and just saved by the unexpected rescuer as the train thunders past the footlights, is protected by the courts. Large sums of money are believed to have been made out of this incident by the owner of the idea. The attempt to infringe was once made by a change in the sex of the person bound, or the rescuer, and a few other minor alterations; but the attempt was frowned upon by an incorruptible judiciary. A playwright was found, however, equal to the task of discovering a way to appropriate the excitement of the situation, without appropriating the central idea itself. To him it occurred that by shifting the moral interest from the peril to the person threatened by the train to a peril to the train itself, all that was valuable in the original idea might be retained without any peril to the dramatist. Accordingly, in "Rescued" we have a railroad track coming from the distance and running across a drawbridge at the front. On the right of the stage is the box in which the signal-man works the draw by means of a huge lever. The draw is open, for the signal-man has just been showing the villain of the play how the machinery works, and has in the very act been chloroformed by the latter. The train is heard coming in the distance. Its lights may be seen winding their way along the foot of the hills which line the shore of the water spanned by the bridge. The chloroformed signal-man lies insensible in his box. Another instant and the train will be plunged into the abyss below. But no—for two friends of the signal-man have arrived upon the scene: for these two it is only the work of a moment to seize the lever, and on dragging it down with all their weight the bridge slowly swings into place and the train whistles and shrieks its unconscious way across. Amid such scenes as this we always feel that it is only out of pure good nature if any acting be thrown in; and yet it must be said that there is a good deal of good acting in "Rescued." Mr. Dominick Murray is very good as the signal-man; Miss Rose Coghlan as *Lady Sybil Ferrers* made at least a *succès d'estime*, while Mr. John Clayton, an actor new to our stage, showed as *John Weatherby* considerable talent of an unusual kind. To represent with any force simple emotions in a simple way is an art possessed by few actors, and Mr. Clayton seems to possess it. It is impossible, without seeing him in some other part, to know how much variety he has, but his *John Weatherby* is a very nice piece of acting.

—At the Union Square Mr. Bartley Campbell has made a hit with his new Californian play called "My Partner." We trust, for the sake of the great future which we still believe lies before the Pacific slope, that there are no such people as *Joe Saunders* and *Mary Brandon* inhabiting it. In *Major Henry Clay Britt*, vulgar and offensive as he is, it is possible to trace some semblance of humanity; we are able, by remembering the lowest politicians in public life, to imagine the sort of man Mr. Campbell may have had in mind; *Josiah Scraggs*, the pitiless villain who hunts his best friend down behind a smiling mask of hypocrisy, we have met with in other plays, if not in real life; *Matthew Brandon* is not out of nature; and *Ned*, during his short life, behaves as we can without difficulty imagine a young man of his education and surroundings behaving. But *Joe* (Mr. Aldrich) and *Mary* (Miss Maud Granger) are characters which it required a powerful imagination or else much reading to invent. Were it not that the suggestion would seem to challenge Mr. Campbell's claim of originality, we should say that *Joe* belonged to a period considerably antedating the present, when it was the delight of novelists and dramatists to clothe virtue in the habiliments of extremely low life, and to attribute to coal-heavers in London or gold-diggers in California a delicacy of sentiment and elevation of spirit which would have done credit to a knight-errant. But *Joe* is all this, and something more. *Mary Brandon* is a part of a kind always unpleasant in any form, but particularly so in that in which Mr. Campbell has chosen to present it. The betrayal of a woman may be made use of in tragedy, because it is a peculiarly tragical thing; but a play turning first on betrayal and utter social ruin, and subse-

quently on rehabilitation through marriage with a sentimental miner, is neither tragical nor comic. We will not say that such a subject cannot be used in a play successfully, but that Mr. Bartley Campbell has not used it successfully. When we say successfully we refer to success in the eyes of the judicious, for there is no doubt that to the average audience "My Partner" seems just what a play ought to be.

—The leading musical event of last week was the first appearance of a pianoforte player of the very first rank. Mr. Rafael Joseffy introduced himself in Chickering Hall on Monday night with a brilliant performance of an interesting programme, and gained a decided and instantaneous success. His technique is perfect, absolutely infallible, and there is an air of calm and superior self-consciousness about the young artist when playing the most difficult passages, that inspires his audience with a feeling of entire confidence in his power. His taste is thoroughly artistic, a little inclined towards the sensational, for which his warm Hungarian blood must be held accountable. But his strongest point by far is the poetical beauty of his touch. We have never heard piano and pianissimo passages played with more exquisite grace and finish, with more skill in managing the crescendo and decrescendo produced by the pedals, than in Monday's performance. Along with this, his forte is powerful enough to produce admirably shaded effects. His first number was Chopin's Concerto in E minor. A little cool in the first movement, the artist warmed to his work in the second part, the Romanze, and, encouraged and inspired by the enthusiastic applause of his hearers, played the brilliant finale in truly splendid style. The solo numbers in the second part showed his astonishing technique in the strongest light, particularly in the artist's own Étude on Chopin's Valse in D flat, where the most break-neck runs of octaves, sixths, and thirds were executed in an absolutely bewildering tempo, and yet with perfect correctness and finish. The crowning point was a dashing and poetical performance of an old and dear favorite in our concert-rooms, Liszt's Piano-forte Concerto in E flat. Mr. Joseffy succeeded in holding spell-bound one of the largest audiences that has ever filled Chickering Hall, from the first notes of the Chopin Concerto until the last jubilant chord of his great countryman's composition had died away.

—Mr. Theodore Thomas's second concert, on Tuesday last, was a decided improvement on the first. He had evidently made the best use of the few days that intervened between the two performances, and the work done by the orchestra showed more of the finish and artistic smoothness of style to which Mr. Thomas has accustomed us. The symphony of the evening was Raff's "Lenore," the fifth in number of that most prolific of modern composers' works in that class. The "Lenore" symphony, though not very original in conception and form, and certainly inferior in every respect to the same master's beautiful "Waldsymphonie," never fails to interest. It had not been heard here for some years, and was listened to with evident pleasure by a numerous audience. It would have been even more appreciated by many if the programme had contained a short synopsis of Bürger's famous ballad, which forms the subject of this symphonic poem. Barring a few little *faux pas* in some solo passages, the performance was a very satisfactory one. The remaining orchestral numbers were some ballet music from Cherubini's "Ali Baba," and a very brilliant and spirited Coronation March by Svendsen. The interesting feature of the evening was the debut of two young American ladies—one a singer, the other a pianist. Miss Carrington, who has studied in Milan, has a voice of considerable compass, but not of a very sympathetic character. Her training is excellent, and she sang the two ambitious numbers of her programme—the Shadow-song from "Dinorah" and the well-known Bolero from the "Vêpres Siciliennes"—in a very creditable manner. These songs have been heard here from such artists as Patti and Nilsson, and only last year by Mme. Gerster, and comparison in this instance would be odious indeed. Miss Cecilia Gaul is a charming pianist of decided merit. Her touch is warm and sympathetic; her technique, as far as could be judged from her judiciously and modestly selected programme, of a very high order, and her taste throughout is graceful and refined. She did well in not choosing for her debut a work of greater difficulty and dimensions than Mendelssohn's Concerto in G minor. She does not yet possess the breadth of comprehension required by any of the Beethoven concertos, nor the strength necessary for a satisfactory rendering of a Liszt or Rubinstein concerto. She played Mendelssohn's charming composition and the three solo pieces in the second part—namely, a Berceuse by Chopin, a Gavotte by Silas, and the Spinning Song by Wagner-Liszt—with perfect grace and artistic polish. Mr. Thomas has engaged this accomplished young lady

as teacher for the Cincinnati College of Music, where, we have no doubt, she will fill a wide sphere of useful activity with credit to herself and advantage to her pupils.

ROOD'S CHROMATICS.*

THE utility and significance of visual perceptions distract attention from the mere sensuous delight of color and light; yet few elementary pleasures are so insatiable. The spectrum, however often it may be seen, never ceases to afford the same sense of joy. The prices paid for luminous and colored stones, though exaggerated by fashion, could only be maintained on the solid foundation of a universal pleasure in color and light, together with a sense of similitude between this feeling and those which the contemplation of beauty, youth, and vigor produces. This pleasure makes one of the fascinations of the scientific study of color. Besides this, the curious three-fold character of color which assimilates it to tri-dimensional space, invites the mathematician to the exercise of his powers. And then there is the psychological phenomenon of a multitude of sensations as unaltered by the operation of the intellect, and as near to the first impression of sense, as any perception which it is in our power to extricate from the complexus of consciousness—these sensations given, too, in endless variety, and yet their whole diversity resulting only from a triple variation of quantity of such a sort that all of them are brought into intelligible relationship with each other, although it is perfectly certain that quantity and relation cannot be objects of sensation, but are conceptions of the understanding. So that the question presses, What is there, then, in color which is not relative, what difference which is indescribable, and in what way does the pure sense-element enter into its composition?

In view of these different kinds of interest which the scientific study of color possesses, it is not surprising that the pursuit is one which has engaged some of the finest minds which modern physics can boast. The science was founded partly by Newton and partly by Young. It has been pursued in our day by Helmholtz and by Maxwell; and now Professor Rood produces a work so laden with untiring and skilful observation, and so clear and easy to read, that it is plainly destined to remain the classical account of the color-sense for many years to come. Chromatics is to be distinguished from several other sciences which touch the same ground. It is not chemistry, nor the art of treating pigments, nor optics (which deals with light as an undulation, or, at least, as an external reality); nor is it a branch of physiology, which might study the various ways of exciting the sensation of color, as by direct sensation, contrast, fatigue, hallucination, etc.; nor is it the account of the development of the color sense. The problems of chromatics are two: First, to define the relations of the appearances of light to one another; and second, to define their relations to the light which produces them. It is, therefore, a classificatory, not a cause-seeking science. The first series of relations according to which it classifies colors are those of the appearances in themselves. Here we have grey ranging in value from the darkest shade to the white of a cloud. The shades may be conceived as arranged along an axis about which we have circles of color—yellow, red, blue, and green, with their infinite intermediate gradations. Each of these varies in value, and also in its color-intensity, from neutrality at the centre to the most glaring hues at the circumference.

The second series of relations which the science of chromatics considers are those which subsist between the appearance of a mixture of lights and the appearances of its constituents. By a mixture of lights is not meant a mixture of pigments, but the effect of projecting two colors—say, for instance, by two magic-lanterns—upon the same spot. It has been found that for this kind of mixture (although not for the mixture of pigments) the appearance of the mixture is completely determined by the appearances of the constituents, whatever may be the physical constitution of the light of the latter. The effect of mixing two lights is, roughly speaking, similar to that of adding together the sensations produced by the two lights separately. Let, for example, two precisely similar lights be projected on the same spot, and the result will be brighter than either, and in hue and color-intensity nearly like them. If white and blue be thrown together, the result will be a brighter and more whitish blue. Red and blue thrown together will give purple, blue and green will give blue-green, yellow and red will give orange, etc. Unfortunately for the perspicuity of the subject, this approximate equivalence between mixing light and adding together sensations is not precise, nor even very close.

* Modern Chromatics, with Applications to Art and Industry. By Ogden N. Rood, Professor of Physics in Columbia College. With 130 original illustrations. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1879.

On the contrary, the mixture is always less bright and nearer to a certain yellow than the sum of the sensations of the constituents. This yellow, the precise color of which is defined, is one in comparison with which the purest yellow that can be isolated appears whitish. It has been called the *color of brightness*. The most striking example of this effect is afforded by a mixture of red and green, which gives a strong yellow effect, although the sum of the two sensations is nearly white.

The study of mixtures has thus given rise to a system of classifying colors which coincides just nearly enough with that derived from the appearances themselves to be generally confused with it, while it differs from it enough to make such a confusion utterly destructive of clear conceptions of the relationships of color. One of the highest merits of the work of Professor Rood is the avoidance of this confusion; and if, for instance, no distinction is made between complementary colors in the sense of those which, when mixed, give white, and in the sense of those whose sensations sum up to white, it is doubtless because here, as elsewhere in the book, logic and scientific precision have more or less suffered from a determination not to repel indolent minds.

As to the question whether scientific investigation is an aid to artistic production or to artistic judgment, the author seems to assume that it may be. In the preface it is asserted that while knowledge of the laws of color "will not enable people to become artists" it may yet help in artistic work, and still more in the appreciation and criticism of artistic work. Now, whether this is so or not there is no chance to discuss in these columns, but a chapter of Professor Rood's book might well have been devoted to the examination of that question, and we regret to find instead of such examination the whole argument of the last two or three chapters resting upon the assumption of what, we think, ought to have been proved. Should the decorative artist regard or disregard Chevreul's 'Laws of Contrast,' Hay's 'Laws of Harmonious Coloring,' and other such tables and treatises? Our author, we think, would say aye to that question, but nearly all artists who are concerned with color would say no; and the more they know of these theories the less, we think, do designers in color respect them. "Red lead with blue-green gives a strong but disagreeable combination; . . . vermilion with blue gives an excellent combination; . . . vermilion with green gives an inferior combination; . . . sea-green with blue gives bad combinations." There are four pages of such statements, arranged in a tabular form and credited to Chevreul (in whose book there are a plenty more) and to Brücke, and tending to no result, for the qualifying terms "good, . . . bad, . . . strong, . . . excellent, . . . weak" at once overset any claim to scientific accuracy, and no color-designer would try more than once to make practical use of such statements. Our author seems, indeed, to be aware that it is not a scientific method he is following here, for he avows his disagreement with one statement of M. Chevreul, both statement and contradiction being given as mere matters of opinion.

The last chapter is devoted to the use of color in painting and decoration; and in this the evident knowledge and right feeling of the author are made useless by the false system adopted—the system of arguing from assumed principles to results, instead of comparing results together with the view of establishing principles. Many of the assertions as to the difference between "painting," as in pictures representing nature, and decoration; as to the difference between transparent color, as in stained glass, and opaque color seen by reflected light; as to the proper aim and limits of decoration; and as to the proper order of artistic study, will wholly fail to command the adhesion or even the respectful consideration of students of art. And this seems to result wholly from the unfortunate assumption spoken of above—the assumption that the scientific method can be carried beyond the discovery of fact to the laying down of positive laws for practice. "The aims of painting and [of] decorative art are quite divergent" (p. 306). No, but convergent; for, starting from different points, as our author truly says, they reach one and the same result. The objects of the painter of pictures and that of the decorative painter are different; but with different aims they reach the same result, and in all the best work there is in the world there is no saying whether the "painter" or the decorator has been at work.

BUCK'S HYGIENE AND PUBLIC HEALTH.*

THE volume on Public Health in Ziemssen's series treated the subject almost entirely from a German standpoint, and it was, therefore, decided to substitute for it a larger work more adapted to the condition

* A Treatise on Hygiene and Public Health. Edited by Albert H. Buck, M.D., American editor of Ziemssen's 'Cyclopædia of the Practice of Medicine,' etc. 2 vols. 8vo, pp. 792, 657. New York: William Wood & Co. 1879.

of things in this country. If it be true, as stated in the Introduction, that "in the United States probably 150,000 persons are constantly sick from causes which we have good reason to think preventable, that the total loss of life from preventable causes is over 100,000 a year, and that the country suffers an annual loss, from non-production caused by avoidable illness, of \$100,000,000," surely we must welcome every publication which tends to increase and diffuse sanitary information.

Not only in its size but in its method the present book forms a new departure in hygienic book-making. The encyclopædic principle (if it may be so called) has been applied to it. A series of twenty-three articles has been prepared by twenty-two different authors, most of whom are already known for practical work or for research upon the matters entrusted to them. These articles have all been written for the present publication, and cover a very wide field. In fact, a wider range has been given than has been thought necessary by any other author or editor. This circumstance will undoubtedly aid in giving the book a place before the general reading public whose tastes and needs have—perhaps unconsciously—been consulted by most of the writers, though without materially detracting from the scientific value of the articles. The style is usually clear and free of unnecessarily technical terms, but we fear some country reader may be led to wonder whether his cow yields "amphoteric milk," and wish to know whether its doing so would be an "epiphenomenon." Several of the articles are thoroughly readable. Dr. Billings holds that "there are some cities which it would be cheaper to abandon or burn down and commence afresh than to put them in good hygienic condition, retaining their present levels, streets, sewers, etc." Dr. Tracy says "Healthy people are the happiest, whether poor or rich," and "Cultivated and in other respects intelligent people are even now not ashamed to carry horse-chestnuts in their pockets to keep away rheumatism." Dr. Tracy also is to be credited with the construction of a brief title for the animating spirit of the A. S. P. C. A.—namely, the "philozoic energy of Mr. Henry Bergh." Dr. Lincoln, too, has expressed a great truth in compact language when he says: "The longing for change is so far from being inconsistent with steady habits that it constitutes one of the chief elements in the value of the Sabbath, considered physiologically." The Hygiene of Coal Mines reads like a romance, and Inland Quarantine derives zest from both the recent pestilence and the controversial tone which—perhaps fortunately, on the whole—is absent from most of the articles. Among the remaining contributions those on Infant Hygiene and School Hygiene may fairly be noted, not merely for their position as the first and the last of the series, but for the exceeding importance of the topics and the ability and impressiveness of their treatment. But are we to infer that the writer of the latter has never heard of the "Ruttan system of heating and ventilating," so extensively used at the West for school-houses and other public buildings, as well as for private dwellings; and is it possible that a Clinical Professor of Diseases of Children is unacquainted with Dr. Cummings's little 'Food for Babies,' to which many infants owe the prolongation of their lives?

Passing from the separate papers to the work as a whole, we find that the writers have been chosen not only with judgment, but with commendable impartiality from a geographical point of view. The city of the editing and publication of the work furnishes ten articles, covering 414 pages; Boston has seven with 435 pages, and Philadelphia three with 320 pages. Of the remainder, three articles are contributed by officers of the United States Army and Navy, and the other two come from Pottsville, Pa., and New Orleans. Of the twenty-two contributors all but five are physicians, and all of them are men. Considering how recent is the emancipation of sanitary science from "what may be called the medical priesthood" (vol. ii. p. 593), the proportion of laymen is notably large; but at least one of the topics might have been naturally assigned to a woman, and we are inclined to think that one or two others, here ignored or only incidentally mentioned, might have found fuller if not fairer treatment at the hands of the sex most directly concerned. The Hygiene of Syphilis covers five pages, and the writer half apologizes for saying anything upon a matter which—including other sexual irregularities—is thought by some to be the cause of more bodily and mental misery than all other forms of error combined. On the other hand, certain allusions in other parts of the work are wholly uncalled for in any other than a systematic treatise upon the general subject. Surely, too, the Alcohol Question is a vital one for the public and the profession alike, yet it occupies only a few pages of one of the least satisfactory articles, and is only here and there alluded to elsewhere.

For these deficiencies the Editor is presumably responsible; but while the brevity of his Note—it is only a dozen lines—attests his modesty, it

would be more satisfactory to know the limits of his authority, and the degree in which he is to be praised or blamed for the various features of the work. For instance, ought not the editor to have insisted upon a full bibliography for each article, instead of permitting fourteen of them to appear without it? Could not some satisfactory system of references have been adopted, such as numbering the works on the list, and referring to them in the text by naming the author, the number on the list, and the page? Why should not all the articles close with the Summary without which a scientific paper of any length is considered hardly deserving of publication? Would not this work have furnished a good opportunity for aiding the popularization of the Metric System, which, though taught in our schools, and cheaply made known by the American Metric Bureau, is consistently employed in only three articles? Finally, should not the Index be much more complete, and bear evidence either that the whole was prepared by an expert in sanitary matters, or that each article had been indexed by its author? It is certainly not fair to the unlearned reader to allow him to suppose that carbon dioxide is something different from carbonic acid, and that carbon bisulphide and disulphide are as unlike as their names. The editor, too, could alone prevent the occasional repetitions which are especially undesirable in a work necessarily large, and he might have insisted on the more practical treatment of a few points; for instance, a page and an elaborate wood-cut are devoted to a Venetian device of little or no value to us, while the simple and useful arrangement for excluding from cisterns the first washings from the roof is passed over with a vague allusion.

Notwithstanding these defects, most of which might easily be repaired in future editions, we are sure that to public-spirited individuals, members of village-improvement societies or local boards of health, large manufacturers, commanders of ships or troops, architects, and many others in situations involving the health of large numbers of persons, these pages will be welcome and useful. It is doubtful, at least as respects the American public, whether their place could be as well filled by any other extant work. A very liberal use has been made of illustrations. The mechanical execution is most excellent, and the typographical errors are very few indeed.

The Irish Bar. Comprising Anecdotes, Bon-mots, and Biographical Sketches of the Bench and Bar of Ireland. By J. Roderick O'Flanagan. (New York: Harper & Brothers. Franklin Square Library.)—This is a bad specimen of book-making of a kind very common. It is chiefly made up of what are supposed to be the more readable parts of books within easy reach, rearranged and selected with a slight show of editorial discrimination. The history of the Irish bar does contain a great many amusing stories, which might make an entertaining book; but Mr. O'Flanagan is evidently not the person to write it. He apparently has no idea of the difference between a hackneyed and a fresh story, and consequently produces such old acquaintances as Lundy Foot's, or rather Curran's, *Quid rides*, and the most familiar of Sir Boyle Roche's bulls, as if they had not been anybody's stories for fifty years. Here and there, however, we meet some less well-known anecdotes, several of them possessing some historical value. An entertaining account is given of Grady, a native of Limerick, who, after being elected a member of the Irish House of Commons, became a staunch supporter of the Government. When remonstrated with on going against the wishes of his constituents, who opposed the Union, he intimated that the Government had made it worth his while to give them his vote on that question. On this the person who was sounding him cried out indignantly, "What! do you mean to sell your country?" "Thank God," replied Grady, "that I have a country to sell." He seems to have been as unscrupulous in law as in politics and at the bar; was not only a great bully but complete master of the art of influencing the jury by indirect means. Appearing in court one morning in rather depressed spirits, he explained his depression by saying that his "jury eye" was out of order. Of Lysacht, who was called to both English and Irish bars in 1798, and who in literature is known to the curious as the author of "Kate of Garneville" and other minor poems, one or two Sheridanesque anecdotes are given. Lysacht, like Sheridan, was generally embarrassed for money, and, also like Sheridan, had a wonderful knack in getting his friends to make loans to him. On one occasion a friend, who was "doing" a little paper for him, said, "Now, Lysacht, I hope I may depend upon your meeting this bill." "Indeed you may," said Lysacht cheerfully, "and the protest along with it." As an illustration of manners in Ireland in the early part of the century, the explanation of the waiter who bursts into the room in which the Bar Mess were sitting at Tralee, amid a din of crashing glass and breaking furni-

ture, and loud-resounding cries, in the room below, that it was the Kerry grand jury "having a fight afther dinner," is worth preserving. So also is the story of the man who cheated O'Connell of a fee, but who, unfortunately, in his escape left his wig in O'Connell's hands. The book contains a good many anecdotes of duelling and fighting; among others that of Thomas O'Meara's reply to a parsimonious client for whom he was conducting a contested election. This gentleman was denounced as "a renegade in religion, a dishonest politician, and disloyal to his country as to his creed," but O'Meara declined to take any notice of the language on the ground that his fee was not "a fighting fee." Among purely professional jokes is that of Chief-Justice Bushe's description of the vacation ramble in Germany of Judge Crampton (a total abstainer) as a *traverse absque hock*.

Ritual of the Altar. The Order of the Holy Communion according to the use of the Church of England. Edited by Rev. Orby Shipley, M.A. Second edition, revised and enlarged. (New York: J. W. Bouton, 1879.)—This volume will be of interest to clergymen chiefly perhaps, and again to clergymen about to begin the practice of ritualism. It is a thick quarto, elegantly printed, and full of curious information and food for reflection for even the evangelical layman. Any one unfamiliar with the liturgy of advanced ritualism in this country, and especially in England, will be able to get from it a more vivid notion of the "practices" which have raised so much dust of late years within the pale of the Church of England than can be obtained from any newspaper or other reports. The Low-church Episcopalian, or even what is known as a "Connecticut churchman," may possibly be surprised and perplexed at the elaborate chancel-directions, so to speak, which are deemed necessary by Mr. Orby Shipley for the celebration of the Communion. They may be as reluctant to have that service termed "the Mass," as it is here termed, as to have it regarded, in Protestant fashion, as a mere commemorative ceremony; and they may infer from Mr. Orby Shipley's manual that the Abbé Martin is nearer right than Dr. Littledale or Mr. Gladstone about the Romish tendencies of English Ritualists. But though this is vehemently denied by the latter, it is a pretty widely-prevalent notion that, in the words of an eminent Episcopal priest of this city, "the present ritual practice of the Anglican Church is uncatholic though her theory be catholic," and we see everywhere evidence of increasing effort to repair this discrepancy. The need of the Protestant Episcopal or Anglican Church for a more catholic ritual is not perhaps universally felt, but it is felt very deeply, as every one will have noticed, in parishes in whose natural conditions there is scarcely anything to foster ritual reform—small Eastern towns and Western frontier settlements, where, at first thought, missionary work seems to demand the most instant attention of the rector. As every one will have noticed, too, the rector's efforts at ritual reform often result unhappily; sometimes his parishioners are so far from sympathizing with them that they openly deride them as mere affectations; sometimes, even when the church is united in sentiment, from a certain awkwardness resulting from unfamiliarity everything goes amiss. With Mr. Orby Shipley's book before him it will be the rector's own fault if his ceremonial is not at once a success. It is provided with introits, collects, epistles, graduals, gospels, offertories, secrets, communions, and post-communions, together with rubrical directions, secret prayers, ritual music, diagrams showing the proper postures and altar arrangements, and, in fine, everything needed by the most fastidious zealot. Withal, the directions are so clear that it would be impossible to mistake them, and they only need to be supplemented, we should say, by constant practice. This is perhaps as far as a lay notice may go in eulogy of the book, though it should be added that Mr. Orby Shipley himself has his doubts as to whether it is not "in some cases absolutely necessary to liturgical completeness, if not essential to sacramental validity."

Scientific Lectures. By Sir John Lubbock, Bart., M.P., D.C.L., LL.D., etc. (London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1879.)—A handsome book of 187 octavo pages, 54 woodcuts, and a colored plate—a collection of popular lectures and addresses, "which do not profess to contain anything absolutely new," yet are full of matter which will be both novel and highly interesting to the general readers for whom the volume is prepared. The first lecture, on Flowers and Insects, is an epitome of the author's book on British flowers in this relation, which was largely an epitome of Darwin's and H. Müller's popular volumes on the subject. The second is on Plants and Insects in special relation to Kerner's ingenious illustrations of the arrangements in plants by which vagrant and unwelcome

visitors to flowers are kept aloof, and to the various kinds of insect mimicry, etc. The third and fourth lectures, on the Habits of Ants, a full presentation of Lubbock's own well-known observations, with an abstract of those of other naturalists, make up a large portion of the volume, and the most widely interesting. At the close we are told that there are three principal types of ants, in their modes of life offering a curious analogy to the three great phases—the hunting, the pastoral, and the agricultural stages—in the history of human development. So this leads naturally to the fifth lecture, an Introduction to the Study of Prehistoric Archaeology, and to the concluding Address to the Wiltshire Archaeological and Natural History Society, in which Stonehenge is the prominent feature.

À Tiro-d'Aile. Poésies. Par Jacques Normand, 1878. 2d ed. (Paris: L'évy.)—*Théodore de Banville.* Poésies complètes. Édition définitive. (Paris: Charpentier.)—*Villanelles.* Par Joseph Boulmier. (Paris: Liseux; New York: F. W. Christern.)—M. Jacques Normand is a young French poet who as a writer of *vers de société* is a worthy compeer of Præd and Prior, of Mr. Austin Dobson, of Mr. Locker, and of Dr. Holmes. His verse at times suggests each of these, while it always has an individual quality. The three elements of excellence in the writing of *vers de société* have been declared to be brevity, brilliance, and buoyancy, and M. Normand's have all these. His verse has almost the polish of Théophile Gautier's, and it has a lyric fervor which at times lifts it above the level of most of its kind, however good; and this fervor, while often amatory and sometimes passionate, is never gross. Indeed, many of the poems are as distinctly moral as Longfellow's, and in much the same way.

The real merit of M. de Banville is that he has enriched French poetry by the revival of the old French metrical forms—the *rondel*, *rondeau*, *ballade*, *villanelle*, and *chant-royal*—a "cluster of forms," he says, which is "one of our most precious treasures, for each of them forms a rhythmic whole, complete and perfect, while at the same time they all possess the fresh and unconscious grace which marks the productions of primitive times." M. de Banville has brought these forms into use again, and his influence has caused their general adoption by many later French poets. Mr. Austin Dobson borrowed them from him, to be followed by Mr. Swinburne, Miss Robinson, Mr. Gosse, and Mr. Andrew Lang. The *ballade* is certainly the best of these forms; the sonnet cannot contain a high thought, or the *rondeau* reflect the changes of a pleasant fancy, better than the *ballade* can give voice with extraordinary flexibility to sarcasm, satire, or righteous indignation. But M. de Banville never equals the *ballade* of Villon or Charles of Orleans, and he has been surpassed by some of his English followers. Certain of the other forms M. de Banville brought into notice are of slight value; the *triolet* is invaluable for epigram, but the *pantoum*, *chant-royal*, *rondel*, and *villanelle* are either trifles or *tours de force*, tiresome when not used with extreme moderation.

M. Joseph Boulmier's volume contains forty poems in the *villanelle* form, prefaced by a prose history of the *villanelle*. It is a beautifully printed little book, in which red and black tastefully relieve each other. The poems are pretty, both the *villanelles* themselves and the verses written in early French, with which the volume ends. They are light and graceful, and, it may be as well to add, perfectly pure.

Children's Books.—Mr. John D. Champlin, jr.'s 'Young Folks' Cyclopædia of Common Things' (New York: Henry Holt & Co.) is a plump octavo of nearly 700 pages, clearly printed and freely illustrated with woodcuts. The world of Nature, Science, and the Arts, only, is here drawn upon, and the definitions and descriptions are carefully accommodated, both as regards length and clearness, to the childish mind. The compiler sometimes assumes the first person, as witness his "I have said" (p. 233), or his "I shall tell how" (p. 441); sometimes points a moral, as (p. 280) "That certainly was not a silly goose"; and more or less consciously plays the part of a wise parent who is not restrained from enlivening his instruction with poetry (as in the case of Tennyson and the dragon-fly) and with familiar anecdotes, of which the index contains an imposing alphabetic grouping. On the whole, Mr. Champlin's point of view and execution are deserving of praise. There can be no doubt that the ordinary cyclopædia repels the child by its fulness and technical obscurity; and such an abstract as this ought, as the compiler anticipates, to cultivate the habit of reference, besides saving parents the mortification of having questions put to them which they are unable to answer.

A few criticisms may not be unprofitable. If cross-references in a

dictionary have any value, it must increase in proportion to the intellectual deficiency of those who consult it. For children, therefore, there could hardly be too many. Mr. Champlin by no means neglects them, but he might have been more liberal; e.g., we miss Rubber and Caoutchouc referred to India-Rubber, and Wood-Engraving or Woodcut referred to Engraving. Occasionally his statements are too positive. Thus, in pursuance of his plan of appending to every title its etymology, he attributes the name of the horse-chestnut to the fruit's being fed to horses. This is probably the soundest as it is the simplest view, but it is not beyond dispute. So Coster's claims are balanced against Gutenberg's as of equal weight, with no mention of the fact that the former have been called in question as mythical, if not for ever disposed of, and that by a Dutch critic. In the article on Printing, by the way, when Mr. Champlin, describing how type is set in the composing-stick, says, "beginning at the right, and going towards the left," he completely confuses the young reader, who for the moment stands in the compositor's place, with the stick properly held in the left hand. In the account, under Horse, of the bolas, the three-balled bolas are ignored. We remark that Cricket treats of the insect and not of the game so called, only to add that all games are excluded; Marbles are admitted merely as manufactured articles. Mines and Mining might have been allowed a place, one would think. The most serious general defect of the plan is a want of regular mention of the age of those inventions and discoveries which have done so much to make "life worth living," and of the persons to whom the world is indebted for such benefactions. Under Match we get a date, under India-Rubber a name and a date; but the child is not told when the daguerreo-type was invented, or when or by whom lithography, or the electric telegraph; nor when coal was first used, or gas employed for the lighting of cities; and these examples might be multiplied. If the omission resulted from the compiler's systematic exclusion of persons and places from the scope of his Cyclopædia, we should still think it strained; but as it is, it makes still more obvious what room there is, not to say need, for a supplementary volume or volumes of history, biography, and geography.

Another work of a cyclopædic character is the 'Children's Book of Poetry' (Philadelphia: Porter & Coates). In it Mr. Henry T. Coates has gathered together nearly six hundred pieces of verse. Naturally, therefore, he has secured all the variety open to him to secure, since the number of tolerable English poems about children or likely to interest children as such does not, it is probable, greatly exceed six hundred. It has no discoverable unity of thought or purpose. Comprehensiveness seems to have been Mr. Coates's chief aim, and the absence of much of the pure jingle that composes in great part the contents of most collections of this sort is due to his scrupulousness in browsing within the familiar fields of literature only. Any nice sense of juvenile wants and needs, and of what, in literature, is likely to satisfy these, we fail to discover in the collection. Whenever a poem mentions children with any deliberateness, or can be supposed within the grasp of childish comprehension, Mr. Coates seems to have used it, and it is quite impossible to infer the exercise of any selection, judicious or otherwise, except the simplest and baldest, on his part. Its arrangement, too, into departments of "Baby-Days," "Play-Days," "Lessons of Life," "Animals and Birds," "Religion," etc., is at once perfunctory and arbitrary; the last subdivision, "Famous Poems for Older Children," in particular, displays the absence of any consistent scheme on the part of the editor, although it is perhaps true that all the poems may be called famous, and that none are too youthful for advanced adolescence. There are two hundred odd woodcuts, in one or two instances after pictures by eminent artists, but usually of the cheapest order of both design and execution. Children are not, indeed, art critics, but it is the reverse of missionary work to familiarize them from infancy with bad art of this kind. We could wish, also, that Mr. Coates's text were less voluminous, though its curtailment would, we admit, demand some system of exclusion, some standard of admission. It ought to be remembered, however, that his task is a

particularly difficult one. Mr. Palgrave's non-success with his 'Children's Treasury' should illustrate that.

Mr. Darwin's narrative powers have been so much eclipsed in reputation by his powers of observation and of insight that the contents of 'What Mr. Darwin Saw' (New York: Harper & Bros.) will be a revelation to a great many people who know nothing of the naturalist of the *Beagle*, or of the author of the 'Journal of a Voyage.' A second surprise will be that a book for children could be compiled by literal extracts (with a few verbal simplifications and piecings) from a work in which lurk the germs of the development theory. It follows, of course, that, being thus made, the book is as readable and instructive for adults as for youth—another singularity in juvenile literature. A certain progression has been observed in the arrangement. In the first section, "Animals," the lizards, turtles, and birds of the Galapagos Islands naturally hold the first place in interest; in the second, "Man," the Fuegian has the post of honor, but older readers will perhaps prize more the passages relating to the Negro, as evidence of Mr. Darwin's fine humanity; in the third, "Geography," the Pampas, the plains of Patagonia, and the beech-covered heights of Tierra del Fuego are about equally attractive; in the fourth and last, "Nature," earthquakes will chiefly arrest attention. The book is beautifully printed and bound, and almost superabundantly illustrated, and is provided with an apparatus of charts, prefaces, and indexes not common to the class.

'The Bodleys Afoot' (Boston: Houghton, Osgood & Co.) is the fourth of a series in which the defunct *Riverside Magazine* renews its youth like the eagle. As the bowl is strong, so will the tale be long, apparently. In the present volume a convenient sailor furnishes with his yarns an excuse for introducing a large part of the illustrations, and a supposed pedestrian excursion from Boston to Hartford furnishes all the rest. We fear that the clever author has not done much tramping himself; but the youngsters will not detect him in that, any more (and this is a graver matter) than they will discriminate between Whittier's "Abraham Davenport," as poetry, and much of the versification which a too indulgent taste permits the Bodley family to commit to memory and repeat on the smallest provocation.

*. Publishers will confer a favor by always marking the price of their books on the wrapper.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Authors.—Titles.	Publishers.—Prices.
Appleton (T. G.), Chequer-Work.....	(Roberts Bros.)
Baden-Powell (G.), Protection and Bad Times.....	(Trubner & Co.)
Bunyan (J.), Pilgrim's Progress, edited by E. Venables.....	(Macmillan & Co.) \$1.25
Chaucer (G.), Poetical Works, edited by Arthur Gilman, 3 vols.....	(Houghton, Osgood & Co.) 5.25
Clifford (Prof. W. K.), Lectures and Essays, 2 vols.....	(Macmillan & Co.) 7.50
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Cowley (Rev. H.), Shorter Epistles of Paul.....	(D. Appleton & Co.) 2.00
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Everett (Prof. J. D.), Units and Physical Constants.....	4.50
Foussard (Dr. P.), Lectures on Clinical Medicine.....	(S. C. Griggs & Co.) 4.50
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Hunt (L.), Table Talk, and Imaginary Conversations, swd.....	(D. Appleton & Co.) 20
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Kerthens (K. M.), Peten's Tod vor dreissig Jahren, swd.....	(W. Friedrich) 35
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Meditations in the Tea Room.....	(Pickering & Co.) 50
Nieriker (May A.), Studying Art Abroad.....	(Chas. Scribner's Sons) 2.50
Page (H. A.), Thomas De Quincey, 2 vols. in one.....	(Chas. Scribner's Sons) 80
Pelleau Papers, swd.....	(F. B. Patterson) 2.50
Prickard (A. O.), Perses of Eschylus.....	(Macmillan & Co.) 80
Publishers' Trade-list Annual, 7th year.....	(F. Leypoldt) 1.75
Rae (W. F.), Columbia and Canada, 2d ed.....	(G. P. Putnam's Sons) 1.75
Rice (Prof. J. M.) and Johnson (Prof. W. W.), Elementary Treatise on the Differential Calculus, revised ed.....	(John Wiley & Sons) 50
Selections from Fenelon.....	(Roberts Bros.) 1.25
Strong (L. C.), Midsummer Dreams: Po. 37.....	(G. P. Putnam's Sons) 2.25
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Ticknor (Dr. F. O.), Poems.....	(J. B. Lippincott & Co.) 1.50
Tourgee (A. W.), Toinette: a Tale of the South.....	(Fords, Howard, & Hurlbert) 1.00
Flies and Thistles: a Tale.....	(Ginn & Heath) 3.50
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